

VOL. 5 NO. 9

DECEMBER 1945

Shadow

REG. U.S. PAT. OFF.

COMICS

YOUR

10¢

WORTH

FIFTY-TWO
PAGES



THE SHADOW
follows the
TRAIL OF THE TALON
and
DELIVERS DOOM TO CRIMINALS

The Shadow Takes Up The TRAIL of the TALON



LAMONT!
CAN YOU REALLY
BELIEVE THAT
THE TALON
HAS WIRED YOUR
OFFICE WITH A
TELEDICTAPHONE?

I DO, MARGO.
SO, TODAY I'LL
GIVE HIM A
TRAIL TO
FOLLOW SO
THAT WE CAN
FOLLOW HIM!



ON THE TRAIL OF A NOTORIOUS
CRIMINAL CALLED THE TALON,
LAMONT CRANSTON... OTHERWISE
THE SHADOW... FINDS HIS
PLANS BALKED AT EVERY
TURN!!!



I AM THE TALON,
MASTER OF CRIME!
I HOLD MY ENEMIES
HELPLESS IN
MY CLUTCH!
LOOK!

YOU SEE,
HAG, HOW
CLEVER
MY DEVICES
ARE?

IT'S ODD,
LAMONT, THAT
WE CAN NEVER
FIND THE
TALON'S
TRAIL?

OUR ONLY
CLUE TO IT
IS THE
NAME HE
USED...
LONAT

WHY,
THOSE ARE
THE PEOPLE
WHO TRIED
TO TRAP
US ONCE



BUT DIDN'T YOU SAY
THAT THE TALON
MIGHT BE LOOKING
FOR THAT GOLD
FROM THE STEAM-
SHIP ALDEBARAN?

YES, BUT
HE COULDN'T
POSSIBLY KNOW
THAT IT WAS
PLACED IN THE
CUSTODY OF
SIMON SOLO!



BUT, WHO
IS
SIMON
SOLO?

YOU'LL FIND
OUT WHEN
WE GO TO
SEE HIM!

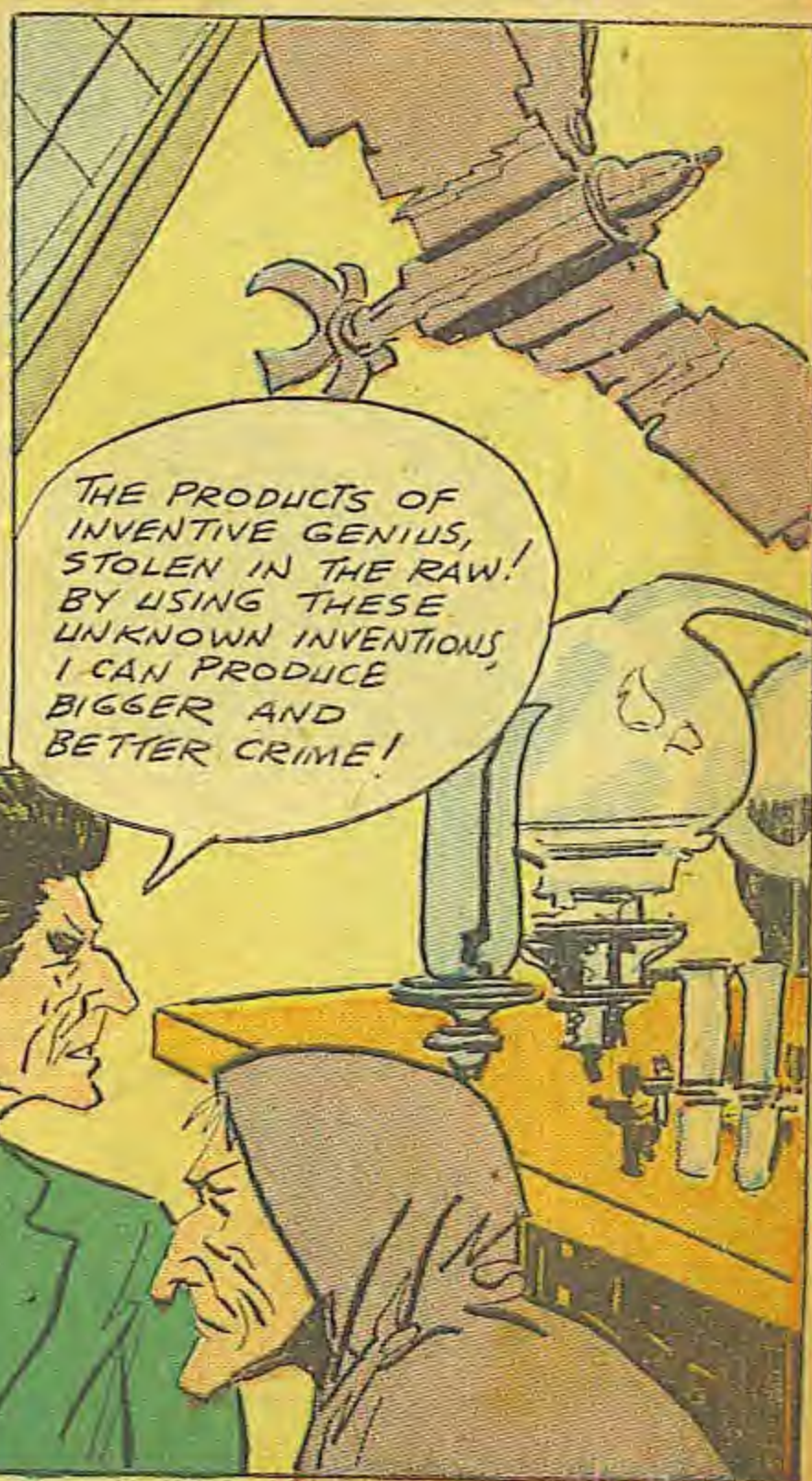


SIMON
SOLO! THE
VERY CLUE
I WANT!

WHAT'S ALL
THIS DOUBLE
TALK, TALON?

I'LL TURN
IT OFF
AND TELL
YOU!





THERE IS ONLY ONE PRODUCT I STILL NEED. IT IS CALLED BLEXINE, A SUPER-EXPLOSIVE INVENTED BY SIMON SOLO

WHY, HE'S THE MAN WHO HAS THE GOLD!



PRECISELY! WE KNOW THAT A MYSTERY SHIPMENT CAME IN ON THE STEAMSHIP ALDEBARAN, CONSIGNED TO SOME UNSTATED PARTY...

GOLD! TO BUY SOLO'S BLEXINE!

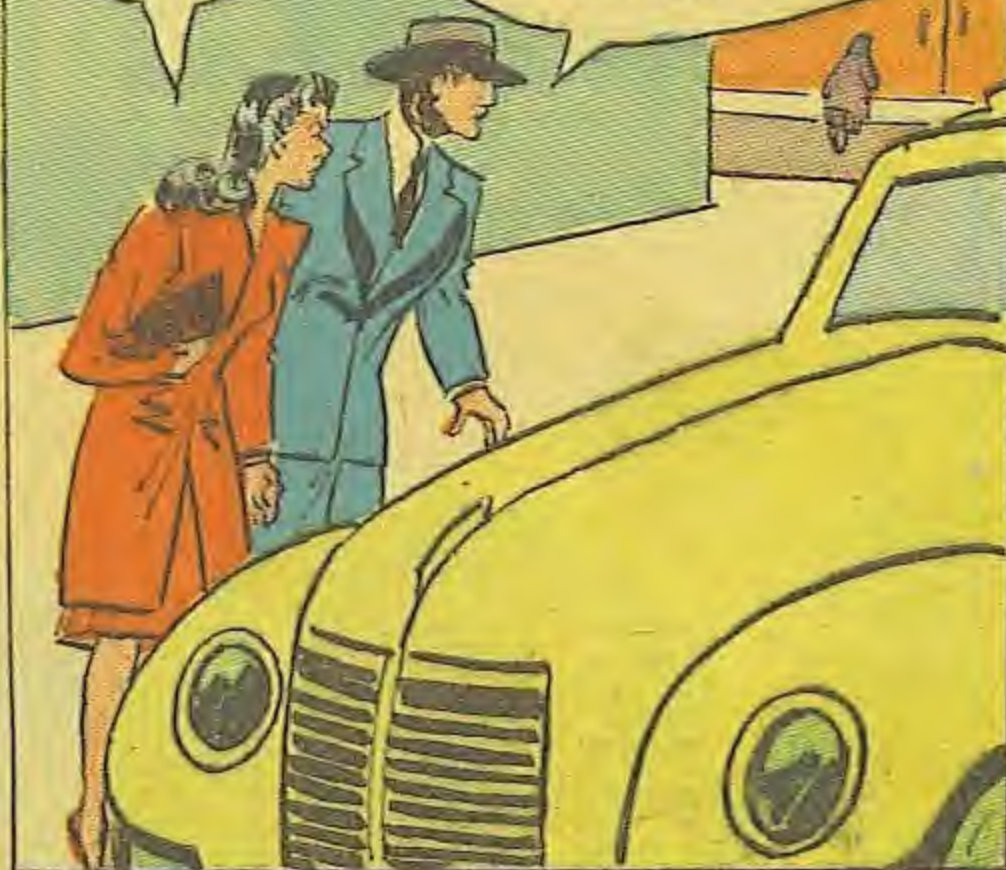


YOU HAVE A KEEN BRAIN, HAG! I SHALL HAVE YOU CHECK THAT SHIPMENT TO MAKE SURE CRANSTON'S STATEMENT IS CORRECT!



LAMONT! THAT LOOKS LIKE THE HAG!

DON'T BE FOOLISH, MARGO. THE HAG WOULDN'T BE AROUND HERE. COME ON... WE'RE STARTING FOR SOLO'S ESTATE



GO, HAG, WHILE I CONTINUE MY WORK HERE!

TOODLE-DOO, TALON!





HIGH ABOVE THE HUDSON RIVER STANDS CLIFF CASTLE, PRESENT RESIDENCE OF SIMON SOLO... HERE, WALLED OFF FROM THE WORLD, THE FAMOUS INTERNATIONAL INVENTOR OF BLEXINE ENJOYS SAFETY AND SECLUSION... NOW, SOLO IS THREATENED BY THE TALON!!! DOES THE SHADOW KNOW?

THE PLACE IS LIKE A FORTRESS! SOLO WAS SMART IN CHOOSING IT!

HE WANTED IT PARTICULARLY BECAUSE THE HIGH TENSION ELECTRIC WIRES WERE CLOSE BY. SOLO USES POWERFUL CURRENTS IN HIS RESEARCH



GOOD TO SEE YOU, CRANSTON! LET'S TAKE A STROLL WHILE MY SECRETARY IS COLLATING MY NOTES!

THAT WOULD BE FINE, SOLO. FIRST, ALLOW ME TO INTRODUCE MISS LANE



DEPOT CALLING. A NEW SERVANT JUST CAME IN ON THE 3.15

WE'LL SEND THE STATION WAGON RIGHT AWAY!

WHAT A LOVELY SWIMMING POOL!

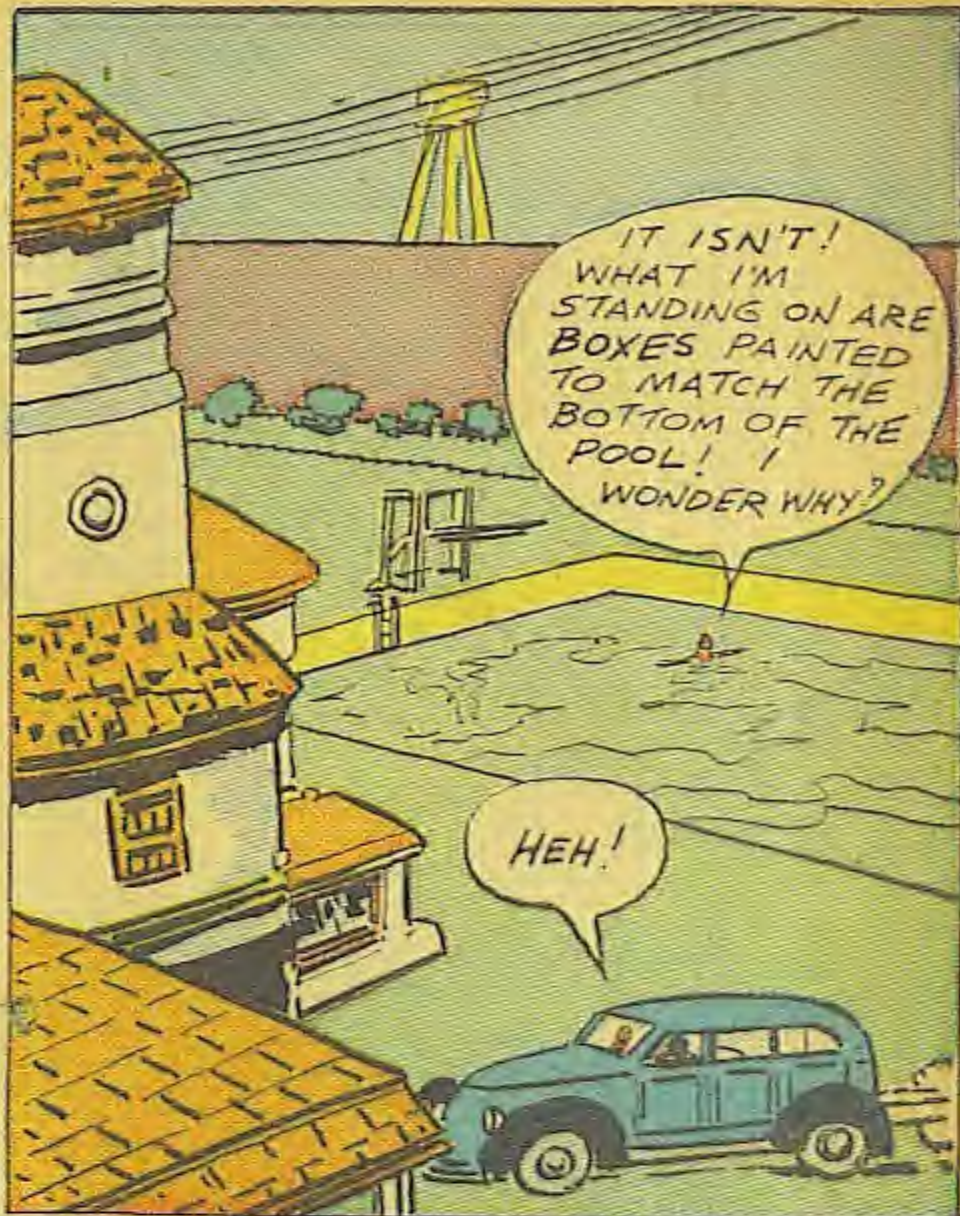
YOUR BATHING SUIT IS IN THE CAR, MARGO. WHY DON'T YOU TAKE A SWIM WHILE SOLO AND I TALK BUSINESS?

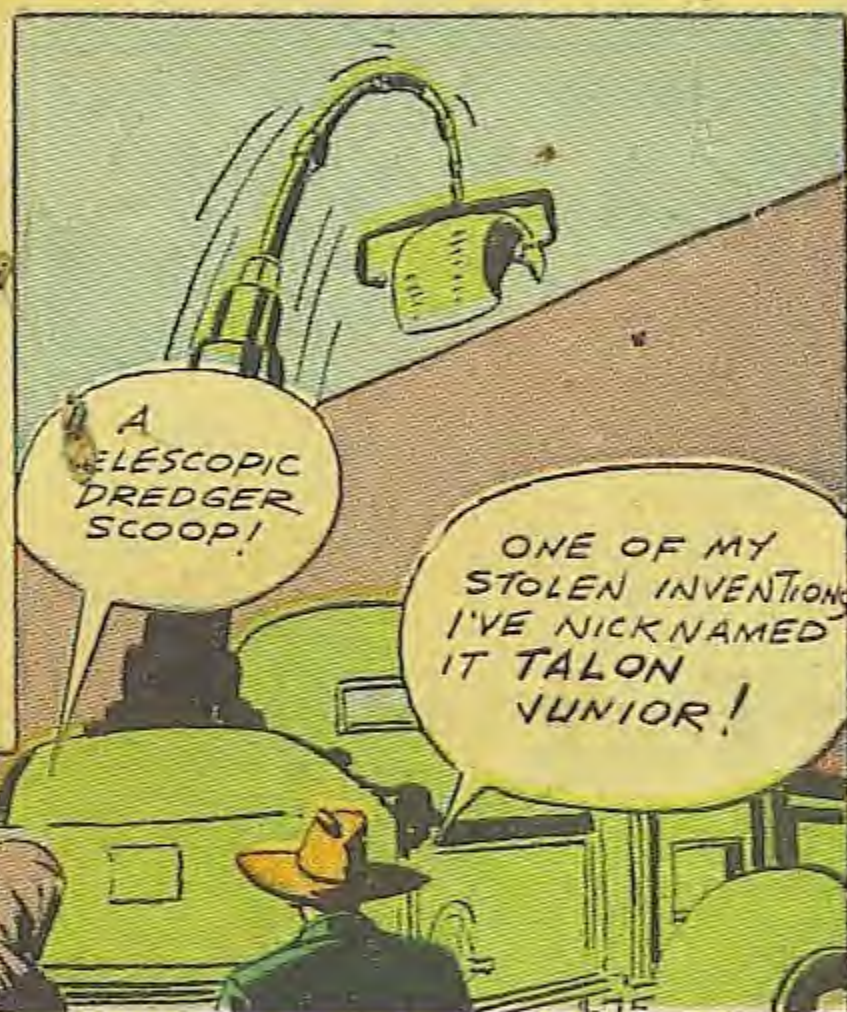
THE POOL IS YOURS, MISS LANE, BUT IT'S SHALLOW, SO BE CAREFUL WHEN YOU DIVE!

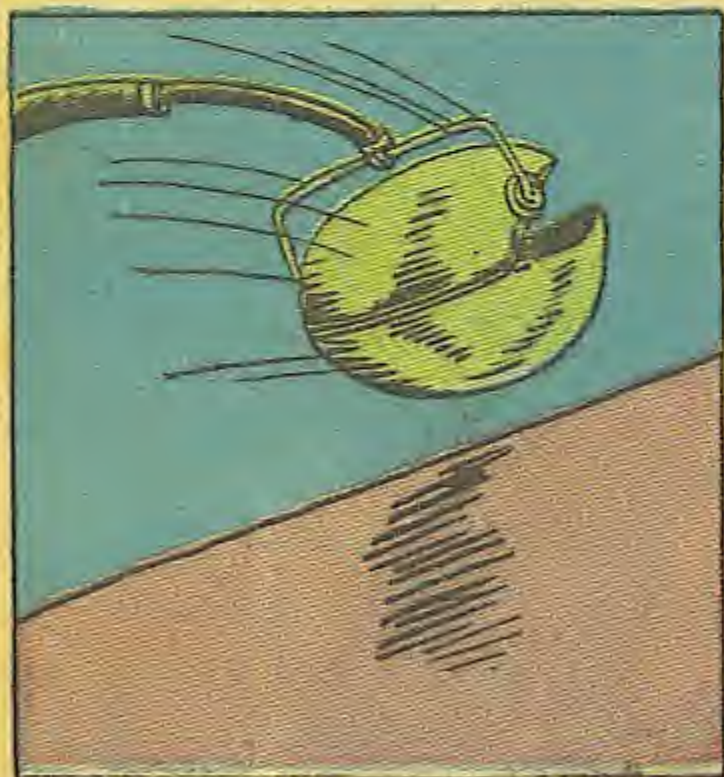
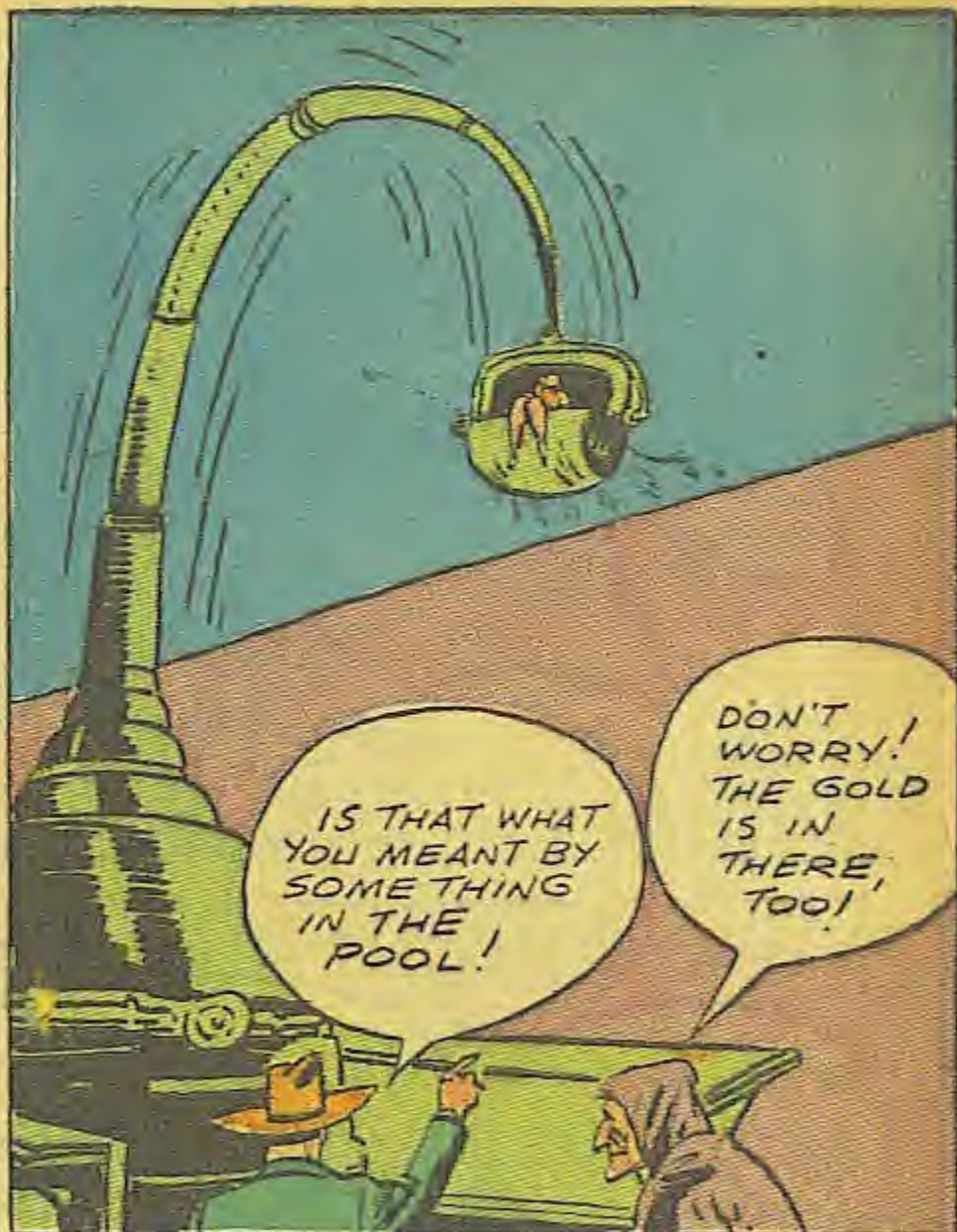


FROM NOW ON, LAMONT CAN WORRY ABOUT THE TALON AND SOLO'S GOLD!









MEANWHILE...

... AND SINCE THERE WAS A RUMOR THAT THE ALDEBARAN CARGO INCLUDED GOLD, I USED IT AS BAIT TO BRING THE TALON HERE WHERE WE CAN TRAP HIM!

HERE'S THE FACTS ON THAT SHIPMENT, CRANSTON

NOW THAT YOU'VE READ THE DETAILS, YOU CAN GUESS WHERE I STORED THE BOXES. IN MY SWIMMING POOL!

WE'D BETTER GET THERE BEFORE THE TALON FINDS THE BOXES AND MARGO WITH THEM!

THE GIRL IS GONE... AND THE BOXES, TOO!

THERE'S A TRUCK STARTING OUTSIDE THE WALL! WE'VE GOT TO HEAD IT OFF!

CHUUNNG!
CHUGG!

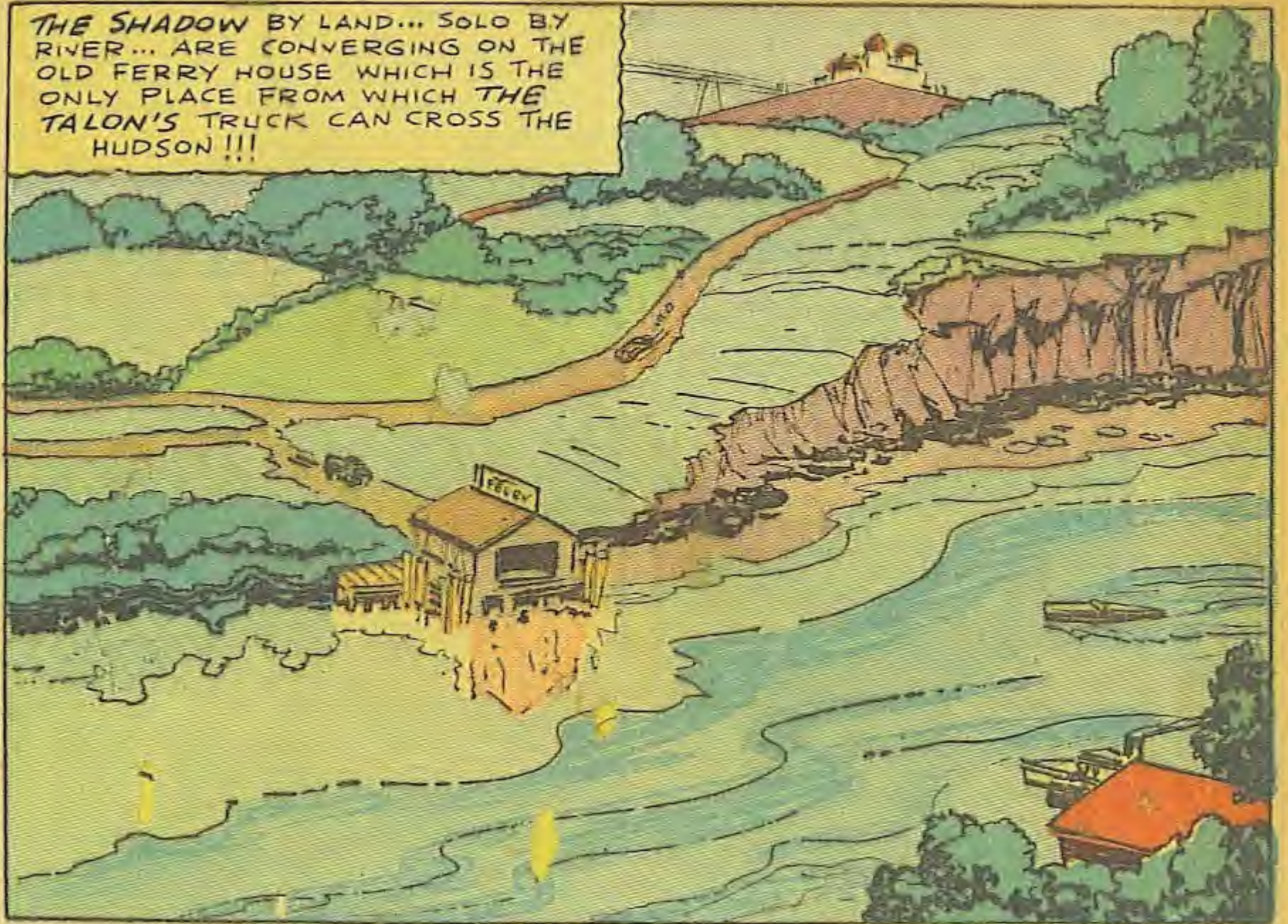
YOU TAKE YOUR SPEED BOAT AND I'LL TAKE MY CAR! WE'LL TRAP THE TRUCK AT THE OLD FERRY!

EXCELLENT!
BUT HURRY!

HURRY IS RIGHT! AFTER WHAT I SAW IN SOLO'S PAPERS, THIS IS A JOB FOR THE SHADOW!

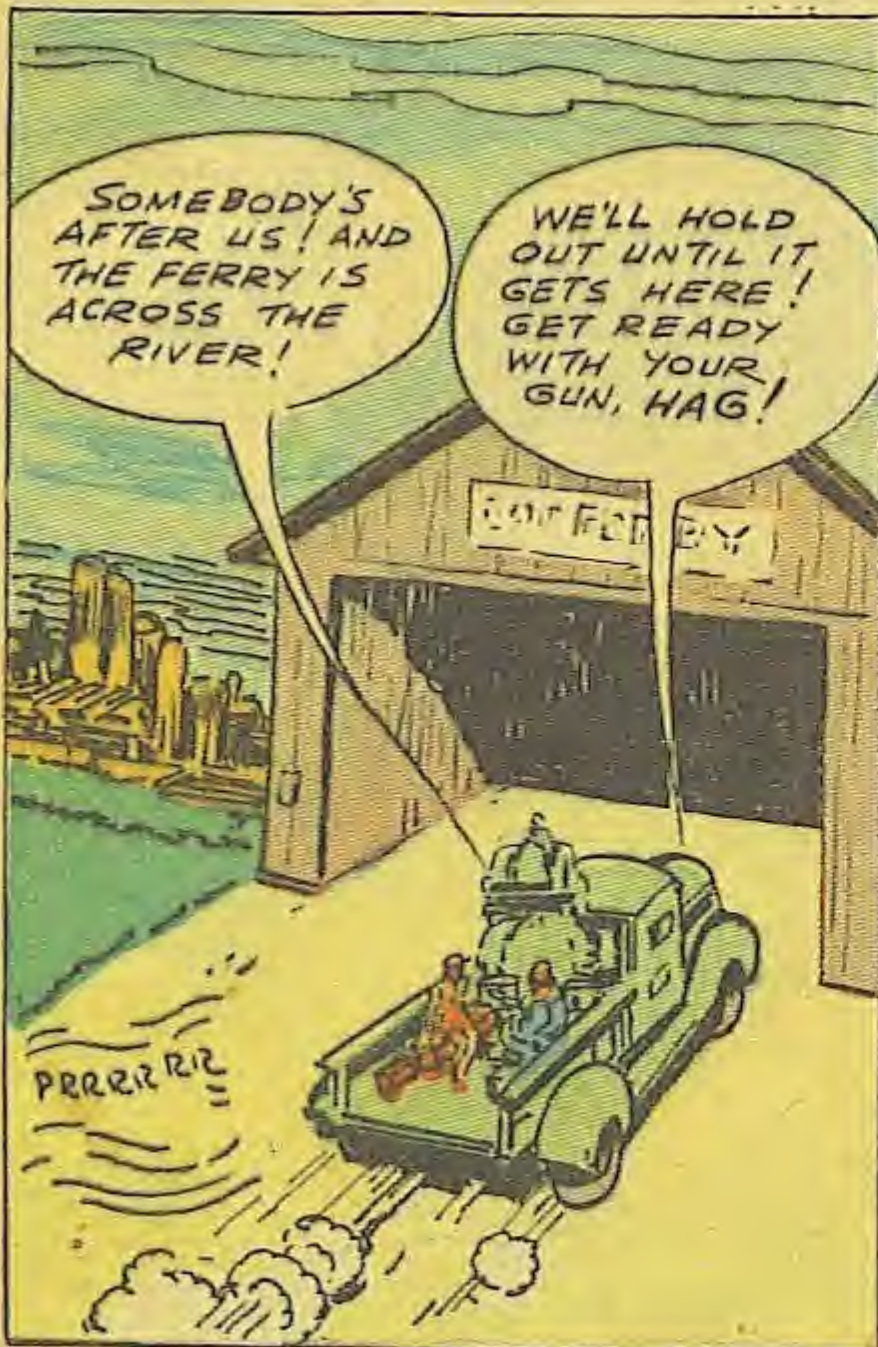
RIGHT NOW, THE SHADOW IS STARTING ON THE FASTEST RACE WITH DEATH OF HIS WHOLE CAREER! FROM WHAT HE HAS JUST LEARNED THE SHADOW KNOWS... AND HOW!!!

THE SHADOW BY LAND... SOLO BY RIVER... ARE CONVERGING ON THE OLD FERRY HOUSE WHICH IS THE ONLY PLACE FROM WHICH THE TALON'S TRUCK CAN CROSS THE HUDSON !!!



SOMEBODY'S AFTER US! AND THE FERRY IS ACROSS THE RIVER!

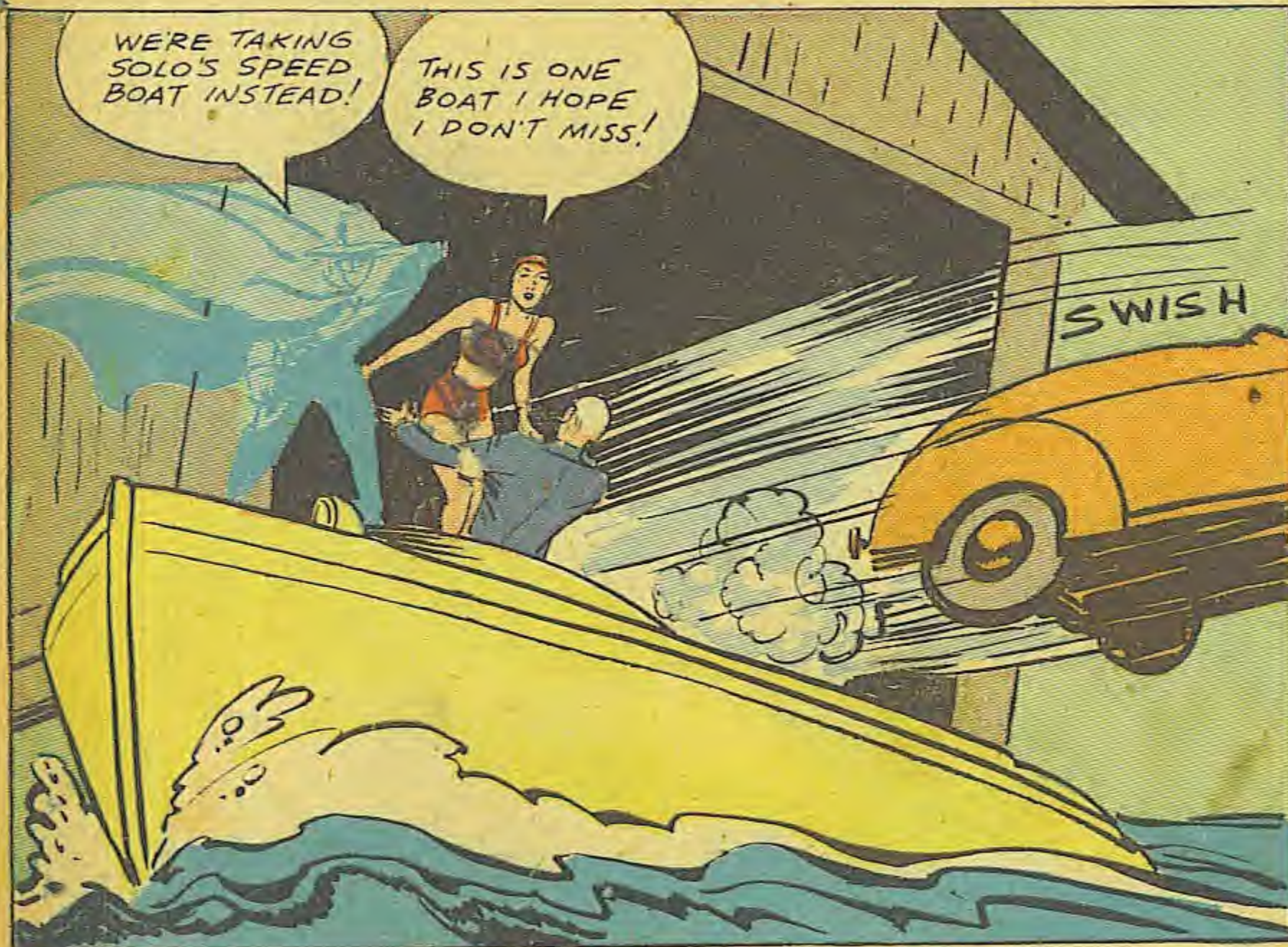
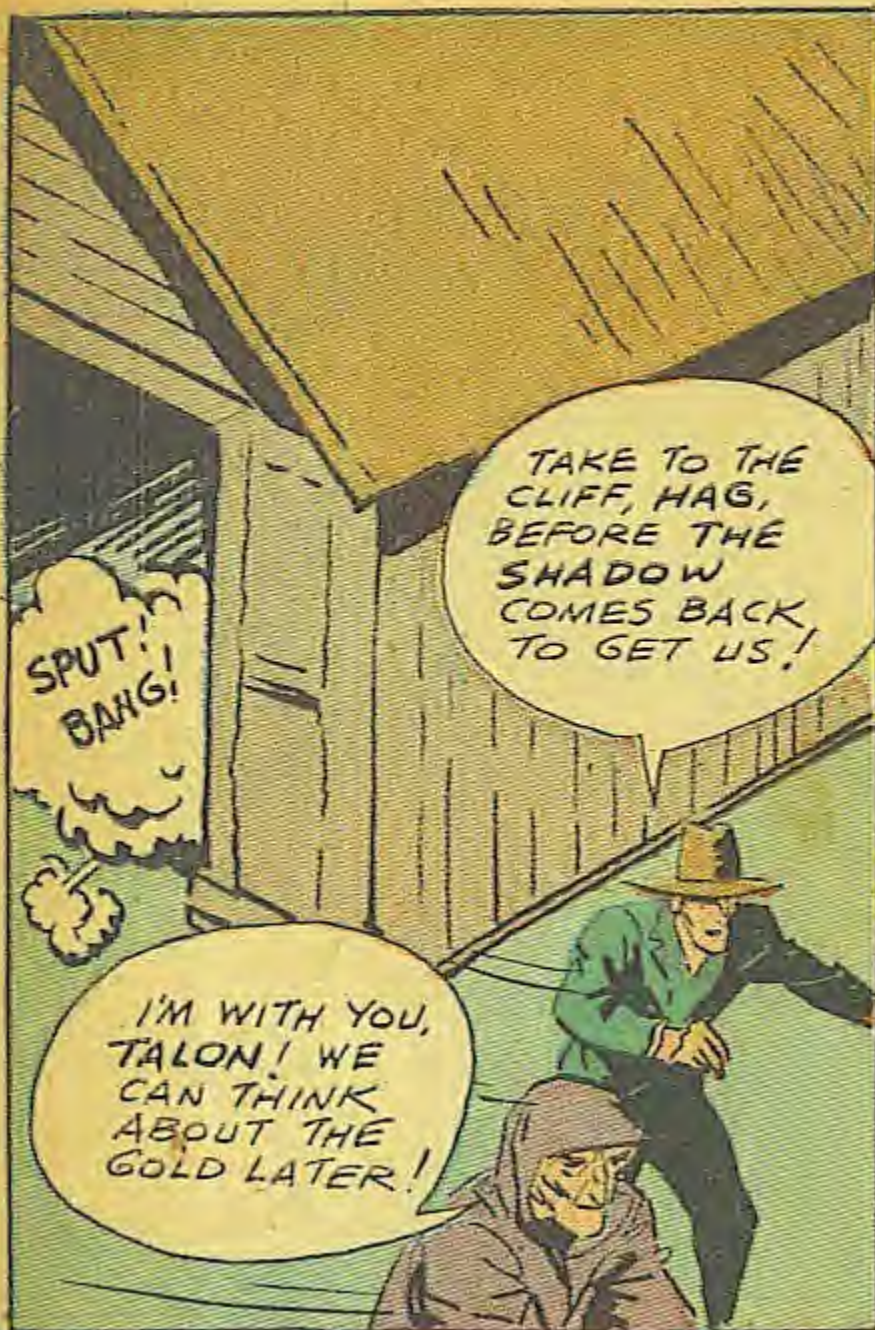
WE'LL HOLD OUT UNTIL IT GETS HERE! GET READY WITH YOUR GUN, HAG!

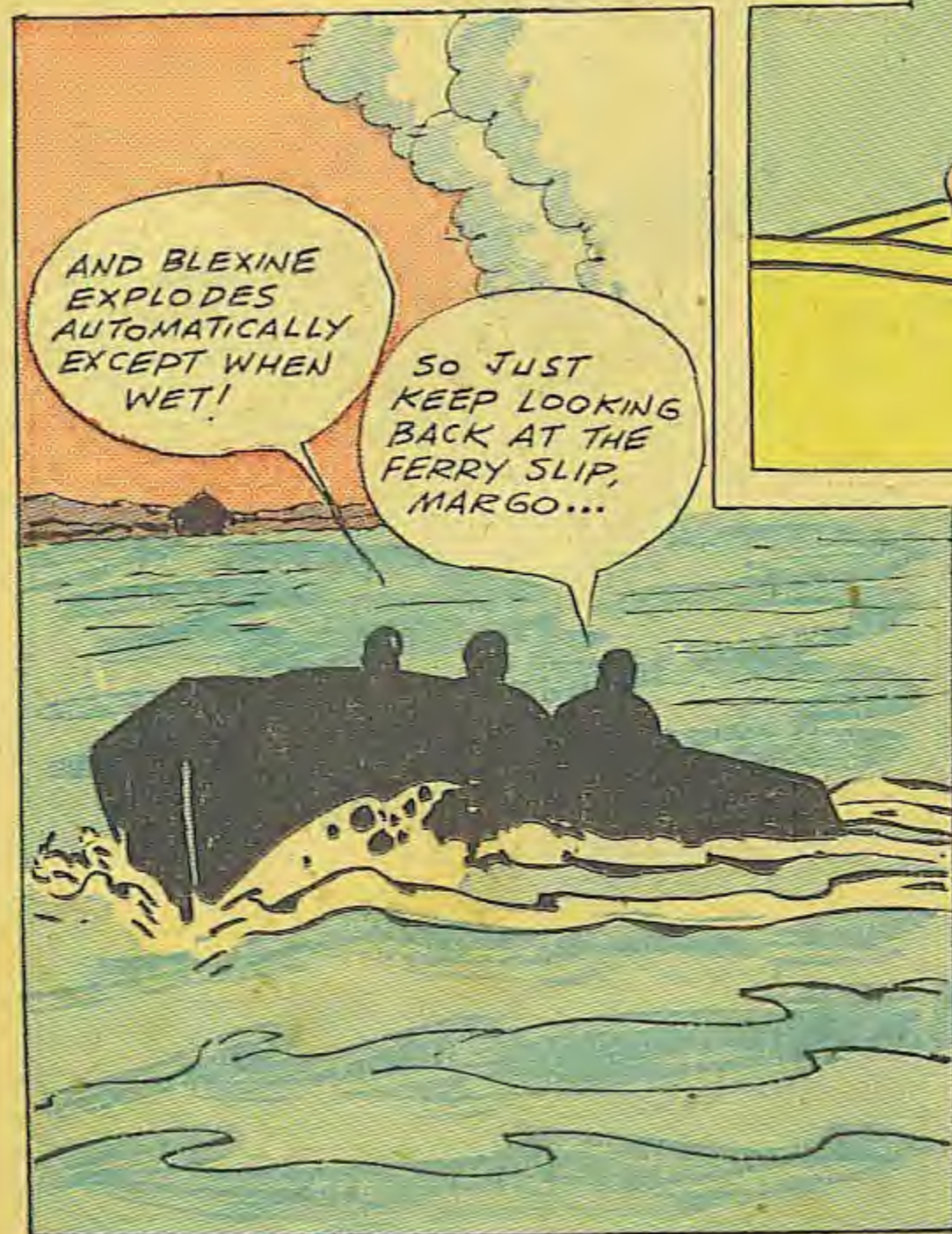


THE SHADOW... HERE WITH ONLY MINUTES TO SPARE!

YOU MEAN WITH ONLY SECONDS TO SPARE!









THE SHIPMENT CAME
ON THE ALDEBARAN
BECAUSE SHE WAS
A LUXURY LINER
WITH A SWIMMING
POOL!

AND THAT'S
HOW THEY
KEPT THE
BLEXINE
IMMERSED!



HERE WE
ARE, BACK
AT OUR OWN
DOCK!

RIGHT, MARGO,
AND SOLO KEPT
IT IN THE POOL
AT CLIFF CASTLE
FOR THE SAME
REASON

YOUR GOLD
STORY REALLY
FOOLED THE
TALON!



LATER...

I HOPE THAT'S
THE END OF
THE TALON
AND THE HAG!

UNFORTUNATELY
NOT. THEY
MANAGED TO
SCRAMBLE UP THE
CLIFF TO SAFETY.
WE'LL HEAR FROM
THAT PAIR
AGAIN!

GET THE
FORMULA
AND WE'LL
START MAKING
MORE BLEXINE

YES
SIR!



SHADOW

RADIO PROGRAM
sponsored in the
MIDDLE WEST
AND SOUTH

by

CAREY SALT COMPANY

Consult your local news-
paper for time and station

DOC SAVAGE in

Melting
Welding!



ON THE SEA... DISASTER... IN
THE AIR... MURDER... ON THE
LAND... MASS DEATH AND
DESTRUCTION... BEHIND ALL
OF THIS? NO ONE KNOWS...
NO ONE CAN HELP, BUT...

DOC SAVAGE!





DISASTER!

OOOOH!
IT IS BREAKING
IN HALF! THE
POOR MEN ON
THE SHIP...
THEY'LL
BE



AND IN ANOTHER
PART OF THE
COUNTRY...

THAT BE
THE FIVE:
TEN, NOW!

FASTEST
TRAIN ON
TH' TRACKS!



THEN
SUDDENLY!

HEAVENS TO
BETSY... THE
PEOPLE,
THEY'LL
BE...

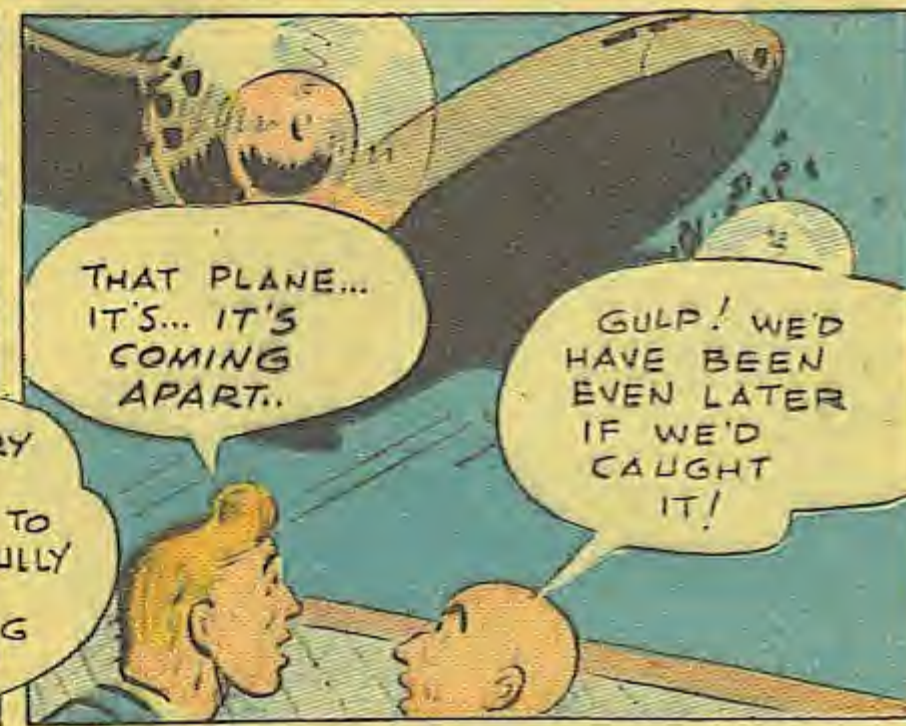
WE'D BETTER
SEE WHAT
WE CAN DO...



THERE'S THE PLANE
WE SHOULD HAVE
BEEN ON. IT'S ALL
YOUR FAULT, HAM!
YOU AND YOUR
HAVING TO
GET YOUR
SHOES POLISHED!
THAT'S WHY WE
MISSED IT!

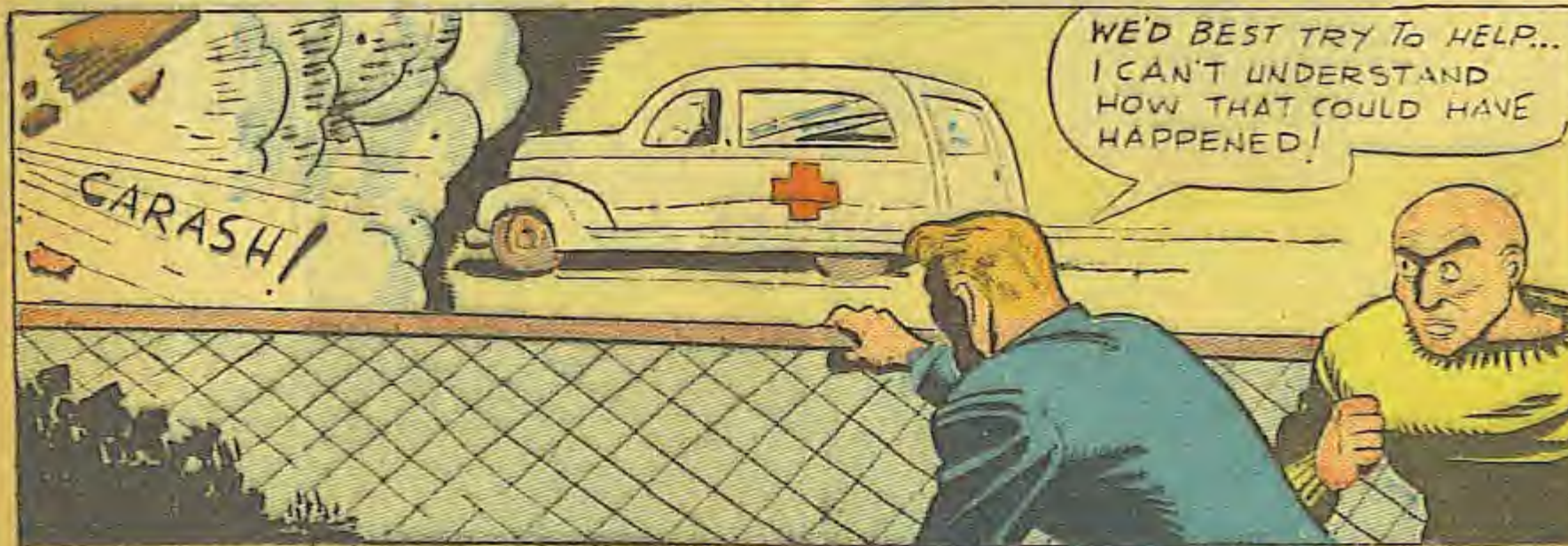
AT AN
AIRLINE FIELD..

I'M SORRY
WE'RE
GOING TO
BE AWFULLY
LATE
MISSING
THAT!



THAT PLANE...
IT'S... IT'S
COMING
APART.

GULP! WE'D
HAVE BEEN
EVEN LATER
IF WE'D
CAUGHT
IT!



CARASH!

WE'D BEST TRY TO HELP...
I CAN'T UNDERSTAND
HOW THAT COULD HAVE
HAPPENED!

LATER... AFTER THE FEW SURVIVORS HAVE BEEN HOSPITALIZED...

DOCTOR SAVAGE, I THINK? I AM MR. ARES. I OWN THIS FIELD. I'D LIKE YOU, IF YOU WILL, TO TRY TO DETERMINE THE CAUSE OF THIS HORRIBLE ACCIDENT!

GLADLY. I WOULD HAVE HAD A LOOK AROUND ANYWAY, MONK, HAM...

I WANT YOU TO GET A LOT OF SAMPLES OF THE METAL WORK OF THIS WRECK. BRING THEM TO MY LABORATORY. ONLY SCIENCE CAN FIND OUT THE CAUSE OF THIS HOLOCAUST

SEE YOU LATER

RIGHT

AT DOC'S SUPER SCIENTIFIC LAB...

TODAY, FRIDAY THE 13TH, HAS BEEN THE UNLUCKIEST DAY IN THE HISTORY OF OUR COUNTRY. NEVER BEFORE ON ANY DAY HAVE THERE BEEN SO MANY ACCIDENTS!

STAY HOME... DEATH IS ON THE MARCH...

BAH! TURN THAT SUPERSTITIOUS NONSENSE OFF!

BUT, DOC! DID YOU HEAR WHAT'S HAPPENED TODAY? SHIPS SUNK... TRAINS WRECKED... PLANES FALLING APART IN THE AIR...

YES. BUT THE DAY OF THE WEEK OR THE DATE HAS NOTHING TO DO WITH IT! NO, IT'S MUCH MORE HORRIBLE THAN THAT!

MUCH MORE HORRIBLE! THESE 'ACCIDENTS' ARE THE WORK OF A MAN... OR MEN! THEY WERE NOT ACCIDENTS!

WHAT?

UNFORTUNATELY THERE'S NO DOUBT ABOUT IT. UNDER THE MICROSCOPE, YOU CAN SEE THAT THERE HAS BEEN DIRTY WORK!

BUT WHAT? HOW?

I HAVE SHOWN THE IMBECILES...
MAYBE, NOW THEY'LL LISTEN TO
ME... FOOLS, PLACING THEIR
TRUST IN WELDING!
HA... I SHOWED
THEM!

IN A
LITTLE
SHANTY
ON THE
OUTSKIRTS
OF TOWN...

SUDDENLY HIS
EYES LIGHT ON...

DOC SAVAGE
INVESTIGATING
WAVE OF 'ACCIDENTS'
SAYS THEY ARE
NOT ACCIDENTAL!

DOC SAVAGE...
THE ONE MAN WHO
MAY BE ABLE TO
SEE THRU MY
PLOT! I'D BETTER
SEE ABOUT THIS...

MEANWHILE...

THAT METAL WHICH
I EXAMINED WAS PART
OF THE WELDED FRAME
OF THE WRECKED
PLANE... BOYS...
THAT WELDING WAS
THE REASON THE
PLANE CRASHED!

FAULTY WELDING...
BUT, DOC.. THAT
COULD BE AN
ACCIDENT, TOO!

IF YOU'LL PARDON ME, THERE
IS NO ROOM FOR FORTUITOUS
'ACCIDENTS' IN SCIENCE. NO, THERE
IS SOME CONNECTING LINK
BETWEEN ALL
THE ACCIDENTS
AND I INTEND
TO FIND OUT
WHAT IT IS!

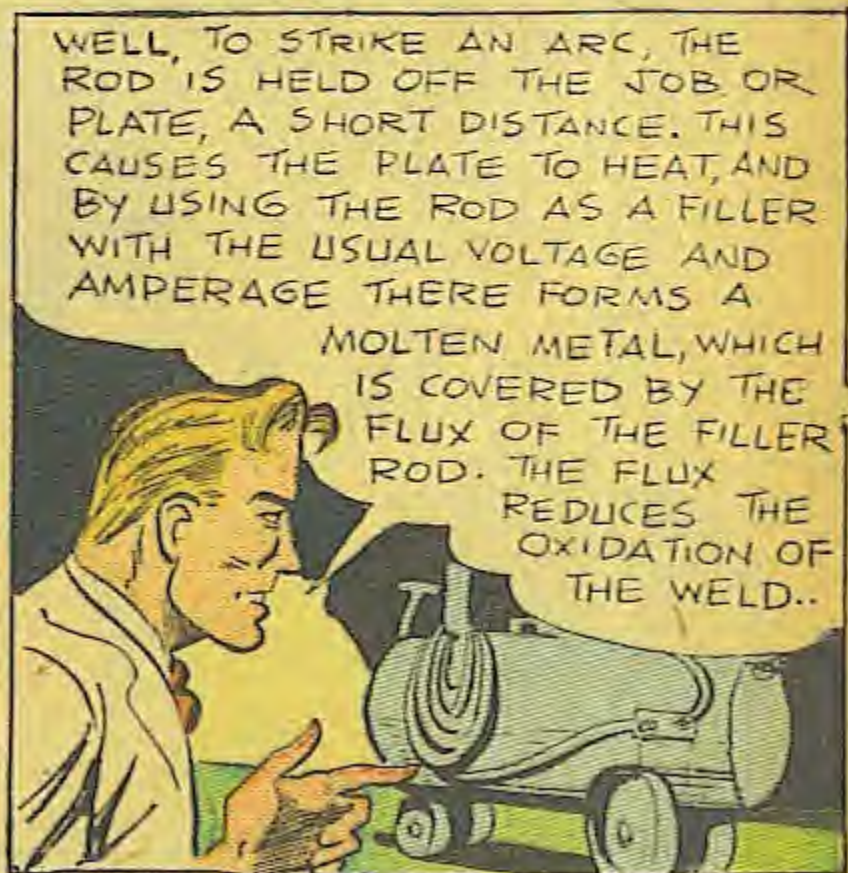
METTALA CONSTRUCTION CO, THIS
IS DOC SAVAGE... I'D LIKE TO
TALK TO THE WELDING
SNAPPER...

HMM, FROM
THIS CHEMICAL
REACTION, DOC
IS RIGHT AS
ALWAYS...
THIS WAS
NOT WELDED
PROPERLY!

HMM... IT'S AS I THOUGHT... THE
ONLY CONSTANT BETWEEN ALL
THE 'ACCIDENTS' IS THAT
THEY... LOCO... SHIP AND
PLANE, WERE ALL
WELDED. I JUST
SPOKE TO A
SNAPPER ON
THE JOB...

BADOO!

DOC...
DUCK!
GUN!









YOU FIEND! YOU'VE WELDED ME IN PLACE!

YEP, AND THAT'S WHERE YOU STAY TILL YOU SPEAK UP! HOW DID YOU SABOTAGE THE WELDING OF ALL THOSE MACHINES?

?



WHAT IN THE WORLD ARE YOU DOING TO THAT GUY, DOC?

GIVING HIM THE FOURTH DEGREE! HE'S RESPONSIBLE FOR ALL THOSE DEATHS. NOW, SPEAK UP, MAN!



DON'T I KNOW THIS GUY? SURE I DO... DOC, HE'S ROBERT RIVETTE! YOU KNOW THE BIG RIVET MANUFACTURER!

YES, I THINK YOU'RE RIGHT. I THINK HIS MIND MUST HAVE SNAPPED UNDER THE STRAIN, WHEN INDUSTRY TURNED OVER TO THE NEW WELDING PROCEDURE. A LOT OF BUSINESS MEN ARE THAT WAY. THEY THINK BECAUSE A THING HAS BEEN DONE ONE WAY, IT ALWAYS MUST REMAIN THE SAME!



DOC SAVAGE, YOU ARE WORSE! THAN A FIEND! YOU ARE RIGHT. THAT WAS MY MOTIVE. I WANTED TO PROVE WELDING WAS NO GOOD, SO THEY'D GO BACK TO GOOD OLD-FASHIONED RIVETTING! I PRETENDED TO MAKE THE SWITCH AND WENT INTO THE BUSINESS OF MAKING WELDING RODS.

BETTER SEND A PADDY WAGON AROUND TO DOC SAVAGE'S. YEP. WE GOT HIM!



I MADE THE WELDING RODS IMPROPERLY SO THE WELDING WOULD FALL APART. I WOULD HAVE SUCCEEDED IN MAKING INDUSTRY RETURN TO THE GOOD OLD METHODS IF IT HADN'T BEEN FOR YOU!

PHEW... HE'S NUTTY AS A FRUIT CAKE! I'M GLAD I MADE HIM THAT STEEL STRAIGHT JACKET!

I'M GLAD YOU KNEW SOMETHING ABOUT WELDING! WOW! THE DAMAGE THAT GUY COULD HAVE DONE IF IT HADN'T BEEN FOR YOU..

SHADOW RADIO PROGRAM

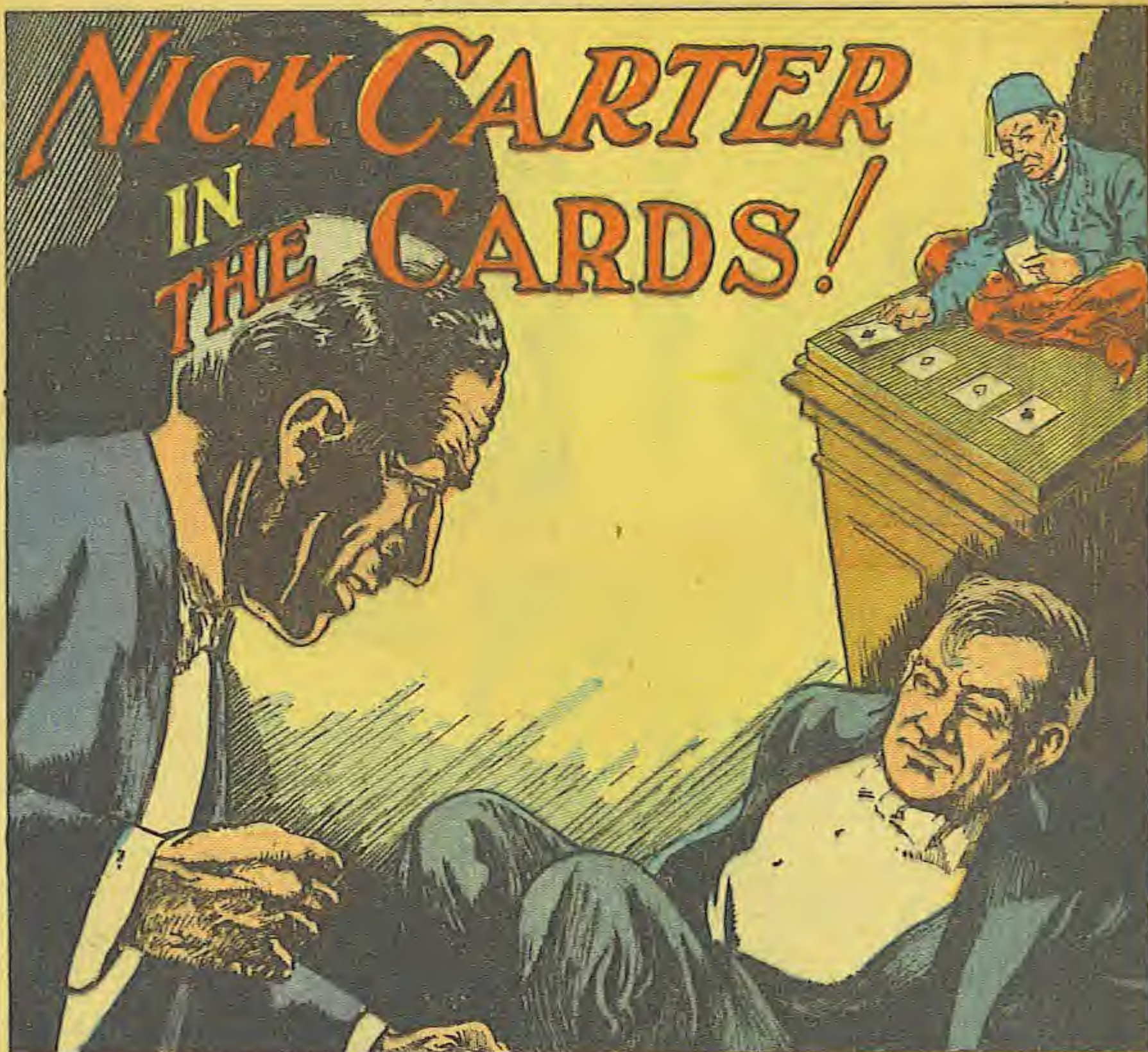
Sponsored On
THE PACIFIC COAST
AND CHICAGO.
ST. LOUIS.
INDIANAPOLIS.
CLEVELAND and
DETROIT BY

GROVE LABORATORIES

Every Sunday Afternoon

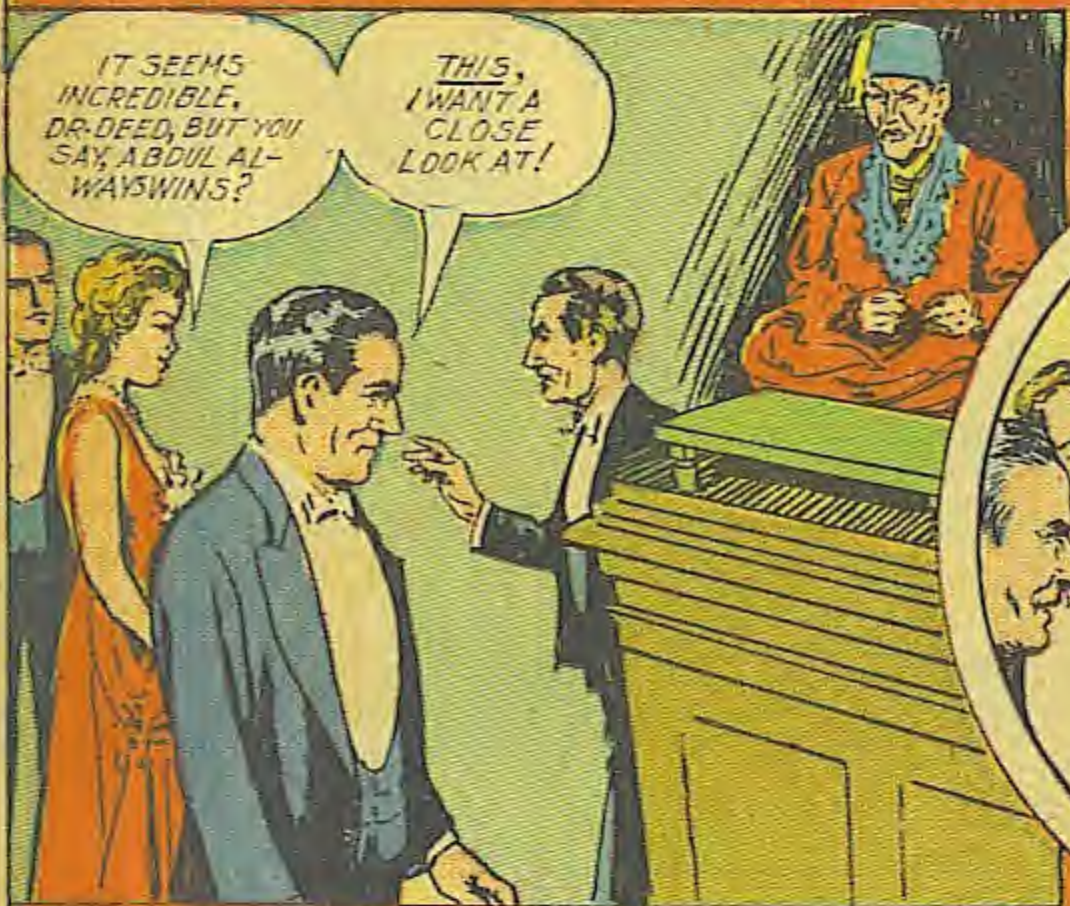
Consult Your Local Newspaper
for Time and Station

NICK CARTER IN THE CARDS!

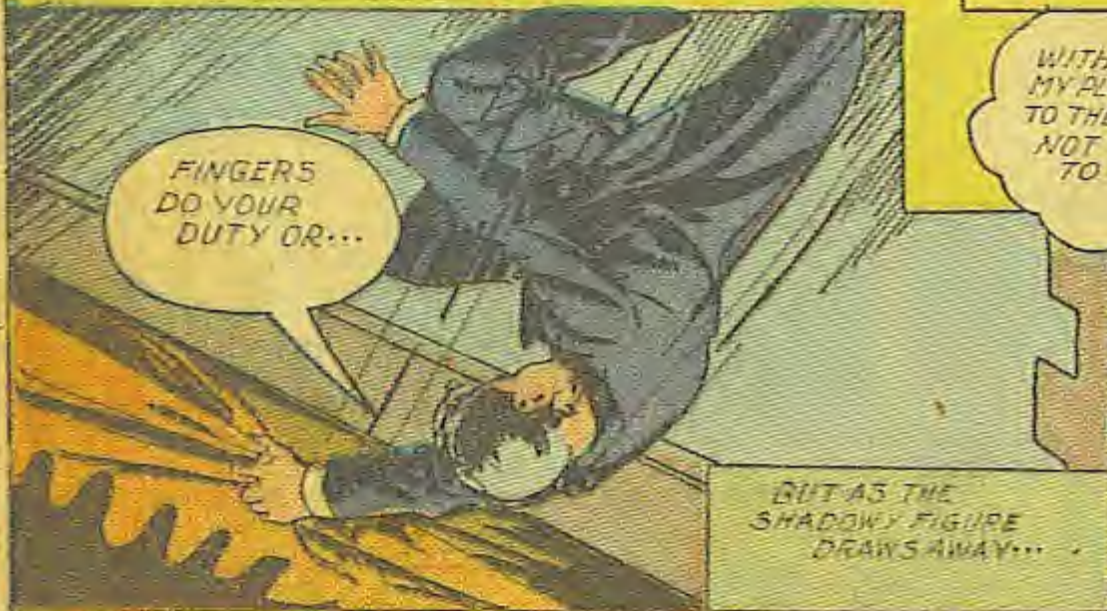


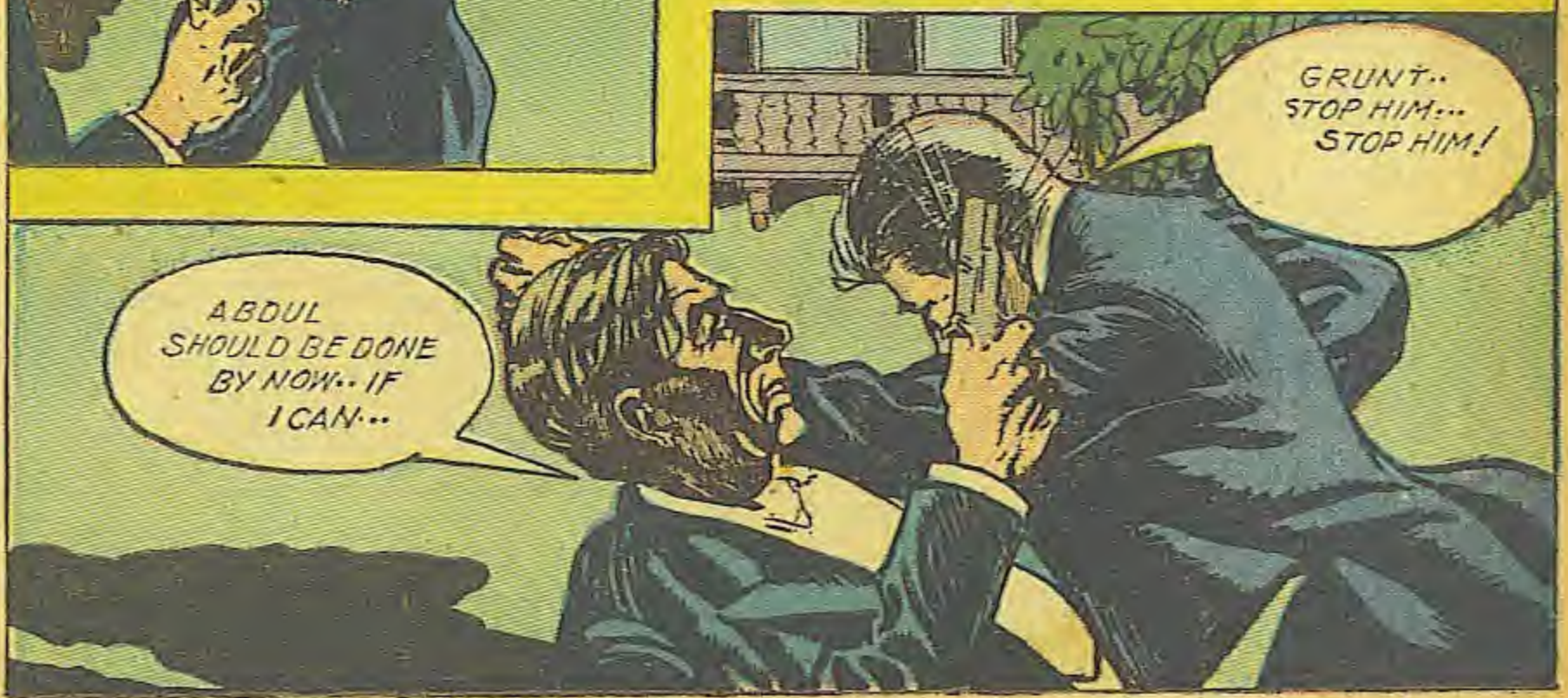
A THINKING, MOVING AUTOMATON! A THING MADE OF GEARS AND WHEELS THAT SEEMED TO BE CAPABLE OF THOUGHT-DEADLY THOUGHT! WHAT WAS THE RIDDLE OF THE FIGURE? WHAT WAS THE MESSAGE? WHAT WAS IN THE CARDS? ONLY NICK CARTER COULD CRACK THIS RIDDLE AND IT TOOK ALL OF HIS INGENUITY!













HE'S GETTING AWAY...
BUT I HAVE THE CARDS...
AND HE MUST HAVE
LEFT ABDUL!

HELP...
MURDER...
MY GEMS!
MY PRECIOUS
GEMS!



NICK! THAT WAS MY
WIFE! SOMEONE'S CLEANED
OUT MY SAFE! THERE'S A
HUNDRED THOUSAND
DOLLARS WORTH OF
JEWELS GONE!

GOTTA GET MY HEAD
CLEARED SO I CAN
FIGURE THIS OUT! WHY'D
HE RUIN GEMS WHO LOST
THEIR GEMS?



SEE! IT'S
STILL
THERE!

BUT I'LL BET ALL
YOUR STOLEN GEMS
THAT IT CAN'T PLAY
CARDS NOW!



WHY, WHAT'S
THAT GOT TO
DO WITH IT?

NO TIME FOR DILLY
DALLYING... LET'S SEE...
THE DUMMY... THE AUTOMATON,
WHERE IS IT?



SEE THIS SPACE! THERE WAS ROOM
FOR A VERY SMALL PERSON TO BE
HIDDEN IN IT! I HAVE AN IDEA THAT
THE PERSON IS THE ONE THAT
LOOTED YOUR SAFE! DEED COULDN'T
HAVE, HE WAS BUSY WITH ME!



BUT IF THE MIDGET WAS THE CROOK,
WHY DID HE OR SHE, GIVE ME THE
DECK THAT DEED WAS WILLING TO
KILL ME FOR? LUCKY DEED
DROPPED IT. I STILL HAVE IT...

YOU THINK
THERE MAY BE
A MESSAGE
IN IT?



I WORK AND SLAVE CASING THE JOINT,
I DOPE OUT THE SAFE COMBINATION,
ALL YOU HAVE TO DO IS SLIP OUT OF
THE AUTOMATON, GET THE JEWELS
AND SLIP BACK... BUT NO....



AT THIS MOMENT IN A SQUALID ROOM
AT 34 WOOD STREET....

IT WAS VERY CLEVER
OF THE LITTLE ONE! HOW
ELSE COULD A MUTE ASK
FOR HELP?

CARTER!



I OWED YOU THIS FOR THE CLOUT ON THE
NOGGIN YOU GAVE ME! AND BARONNE WILL
OWE YOU, LITTLE ONE, A REWARD FOR SAVING
THESE JEWELS! COME TO THINK OF IT, DEED
WILL OWE THE STATE ABOUT TWENTY YEARS
FOR THIS NIGHT'S WORK!

NO INDEED, YOU HAVE TO GET AN ATTACK OF
HONESTY AND TRY TO TIP THAT FLAT FOOT,
CARTER! WELL IT DIDN'T DO ANY GOOD, DID IT?
I HAVE YOUR REWARD HERE. A LITTLE SLUG,
MADE OF LEAD!



I GO OUT OF MY WAY, I HUNT DOWN A
MIDGET SMALL ENOUGH TO FIT, I FIGURE
I'M SAFE BECAUSE YOU'RE DUMB AND CAN'T
TALK, SO WHAT DO YOU DO? YOU WRITE
A MESSAGE! VERY CLEVER! THIS IS IT!



NICK CARTER

SPONSORED BY

ALL LIN-X PRODUCTS

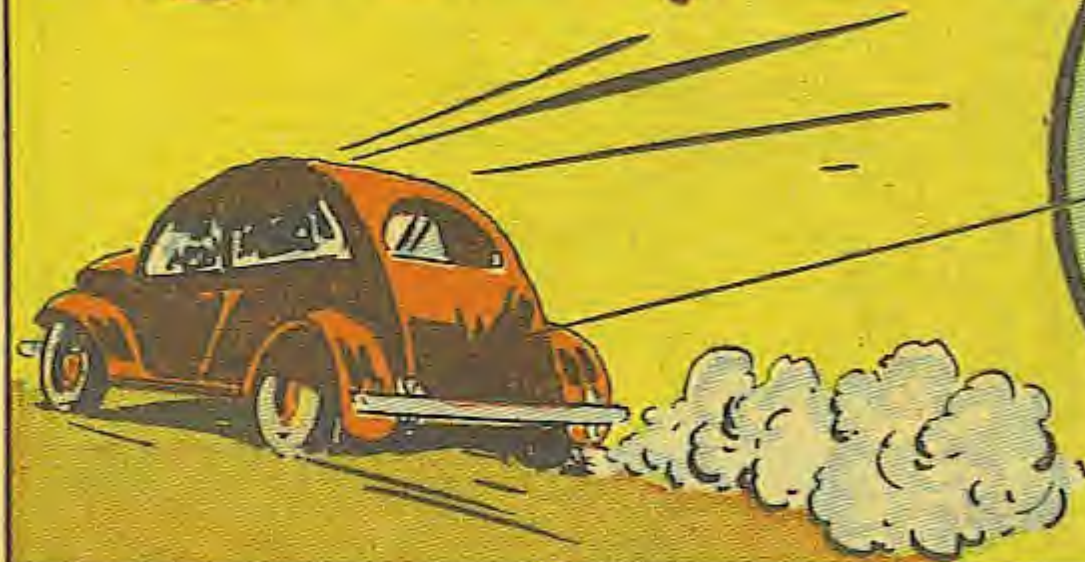
ACME WHITE LEAD AND COLOR CO.

BROADCAST

EVERY SUNDAY AFTERNOON.

CONSULT YOUR LOCAL NEWSPAPER
FOR TIME AND STATION

INNER CIRCLE



BICARBONATE OF SODA FOR GAS!

This was an even more exciting meeting than usual for the members of the Inner Circle. For, after a lot of secrecy, Nick Carter had promised to explain how come Chick was back home, out of his Air Force uniform and back in civvies!

They waited as Nick entered, minus Chick. He saw them looking around for Chick and held up his hands. He got their attention and said, "Chick will be along later. He's out on the job he was released to perform. I am going to tell you a little about it! I know that you, as well as most good people are going to find this hard to believe, but there are in this world of ours, along with the nice people, certain reptiles whom we find it hard to include in the human species! These reptiles, and I'm flattering them, have come up with a new gag to make what they call, 'easy money'."

The members sat forward on the edges of their seats. They had rarely heard Nick speak with such passion in his voice.

"'Easy money' . . . there are racketeers who are preying on returning veterans! Con men who have specifically set out to

rook the veterans of their money! Oh it's a pretty racket! These swindlers, knowing that the one thing the boys want is security, peace . . . have made their plans with that in mind! The case that Chick is out on at the moment, is one that has cost veterans a tidy sum. Here's the way it goes. You, a returned veteran, are approached by a well dressed, conventional looking man. He seems like any other business man you meet. But to hear him tell it, his heart is bleeding for the plight of the vet. This, he says, is the only reason that he is letting the vet in on the ground floor of an epoch making new invention!

"All it is, is a pill! A pill which, when put in a gallon of ordinary water, transforms that water into gasoline!"

"But nobody would fall for that, would they?" asked Sue.

"They would after seeing the con man empty out his gas tank, put in a gallon of water, drop in a pill and then drive off! Yes, that's the way it looks! And it's impressive all right. It made me think twice when I saw it pulled!"

Beef butted in, "Wait a minute, Mr. Carter, he really empties out his gas tank, really puts in water and a pill and then

manages to drive the car? Gee, I think I'd fall for that!"

Nick nodded. "Yep. It looks good. I shudder to think of how many vets have thought it looked good. Good enough to sink all their money, all the money they could borrow from the government under the G.I. Bill of Rights, every penny they could lay their hands on, all into the greedy



pockets of the most unscrupulous bunch of rats that ever went after a 'soft' dollar!"

"But, what's the gag, how can they do it?" asked Beef and the question was mirrored in the eyes of all the members.

It was at this point that Chick Carter came into the meeting hall. He was instantly surrounded by a bunch of enthusiastic boys and girls. It took quite a while before comparative peace and quiet was restored. Chick made his way up onto the platform next to Nick. Chick said sotto voce, "Now I know how Sinatra feels when he's mobbed!"

Nick smiled and turned to the members. "Since Chick has just finished up his case, suppose we let *him* tell you about the secret gaff these swinish chiselers use!"

Chick took over. "The biggest mob of these chiselers are at the moment reposing in durance vile. But it took a bit of doing to put them there. I posed as a vet who was anxious to put some dough in this miraculous new invention. I went all the way, I actually gave them some money, but it was marked and is now acting as exhibit 'A' in the case of the State versus about ten swindlers.

"The police were in ambush when I handed over the money just after they had shown me how the car could go on water and a pill. That, by the way, led to a little trouble, for as the cops popped into view, the con men hopped into the car and stepped on the gas.



"The trouble you see, was that as the cops fired at the speeding getaway car, all they could hit was the gas tank with the water and pill combination in it!

"Naturally," Chick nodded to Nick, "this didn't hold up the car one little bit. Luckily the police had a car nearby. We got into it and were after the speeding car in no

~~time~~

"They might have given us the slip but for a curious accident. As they turned a corner practically on two wheels, a truck, belonging to a drug store, came racing around the corner. The car with the crooks in it hit the truck amidships. Whew . . . It was a mess. The getaway car spun over on its side. The truck lost half its cargo. And . . . later, this made me laugh, the contents of the truck were, of all things, boxes of bicarbonate of soda!"

"What's so funny about that?" asked Beef. "Our family uses that all the time for gas!"

"Sure," said Chick, "and very good it is for that purpose, but the laugh came in because when the police chemist analyzed the magic pills that made gasoline, they found that the pills were made of bicarb!"

Chick stopped smiling. "Imagine, these crooks had collected I don't know how many thousands of dollars from ex-service-men for these pills that weren't worth a mill!"

"However, after the car crashed and we subdued the crooks and brought them into the police station . . ."

Nick said, looking at Chick's torn clothes, "Subdued! That's a nice word for a brawl! Looks like you found some use for your Commando training!"

"Well," said Chick, "they weren't exactly anxious to be taken!"

"What about the swindle," asked Beef, always anxious for information. "How'd they manage to drive a car on bicarb and water? It doesn't seem possible!"

"It isn't," was Chick's answer. "All they did was hocus the car. That was the reason that the cops' bullets in their gas tank didn't stop them. You see, they had two gas tanks in the car. One, the one they put the pills in, wasn't even connected with the motor. The other, the real tank, which had real gasoline in it, was up under the driver's seat!"

Beef said, "Of all the diabolically simple, ingenious gags! No wonder the servicemen fell for it!"

"And that's not the only one!" said Nick. "There are thousands of other swindles, all clever, all aimed right at the pocket of the man who can least afford them, the veteran."

I know that you members, that all the readers of our meetings of the Inner Circle, have veterans in your families or amongst your friends. That is inevitable because of the giant war machine we had to use against the Fascists. I want you members *here*, and all the other members who read about us to talk to these veterans. To warn them, to caution them. . . ."

Beef said, "But how can we, when you say there are thousands of these schemes, thousands of these swindlers?"



"A good question," said Nick, "and one not too simply answered. Caution is of course of the essence. When they hear of a business scheme that sounds almost too good to be true, all they have to do is use their brains. If it still looks good, check the references of the business man carefully. If it still looks good, check with the 'Better Business Bureau' which has branches in all fair sized towns.

"Any really legitimate business man will be only too glad to have his references checked. If he boggles at this simple precaution . . . then it's time to beware. . . ."

Chick said, "In the meantime, we here in the Inner Circle, will let you know of any new developments among the 'easy money' boys that we hear of. So long, till next meeting!"



THE SHADOW RADIO PROGRAM

is sponsored by

CAREY SALT COMPANY

Makers of Carey's Free Running Salt, Plain or Iodized.
Carey's Mineral Supplement Salt for Livestock and other
Carey Salt Products for every Farm and Home use.

ALABAMA

Bessemer
Decatur
Dothan
Gadsden
Huntsville
Muscle Shoals
Opelika
Selma

WJLD
WMSL
WAGF
WJBY
WBHP
WLAY
WJHO
WHBB

IOWA

Clinton
*Des Moines
Dubuque
Fort Dodge
Marshalltown
Ottumwa
*Shenandoah
Sioux City
Spencer

KROS
KRNT
KDTH
KVFD
KFJB
KBIZ
KMA
KTRI
KICD

NEW MEXICO

Tucumcari

KTNM

NO. CAROLINA

*Asheville
*Charlotte
Henderson

WISE
WAYS
WHNC

ARKANSAS

Fort Smith
Helena
Hot Springs
Jonesboro
Pine Bluff

KFPW
KFFA
KWFC
KBTM
KOTN

KANSAS

Atchison
Emporia
Garden City
Great Bend
Salina
*Wichita

KVAK
KTSW
KIUL
KVGB
KSAL
KFBI

OKLAHOMA

Bartlesville
Oklahoma City
*Tulsa

KWON
KOCY
KOME

COLORADO

Denver
Grand Junction

KFEL
KFXJ

MINNESOTA

Minneapolis-St. Paul
Fergus Falls
Moorhead

WLOL
KGDE
KVOX

SO. CAROLINA

Sumter

WFIG

FLORIDA

Gainesville
Jacksonville
Miami Beach
Ocala
*Palm Beach
Panama City
Tallahassee
St. Petersburg-Tampa

WRUF
WJHP
WKAT
WTMC
WWPG
WDLP
WTAL
WTSP

MISSISSIPPI

Clarksdale
Columbus
Greenville
Jackson
Tupelo

WROX
WCBI
YJPR
WJXN
WELO

TENNESSEE

Cleveland
*Chattanooga
Memphis
*Nashville

WBAC
WDEF
WHBQ
WSIX

GEORGIA

Albany
Atlanta
Dalton
Dublin
Gainesville
Macon
Toccoa
Valdosta
Waycross

WALB
WATL
WBLJ
WMLT
WGGA
WNEX
WRLC
WGOV
WAYX

MISSOURI

Jefferson City
Joplin
Kansas City
St. Louis
Sedalia
*Springfield

KWOS
WMBH
WHB
KWK
KDRO
KTTS

TEXAS

Brownwood
Corpus Christi
Dallas
Fort Worth
Galveston
Houston
Laredo
Pampa
Port Arthur-Beaumont
San Antonio
Sherman-Denison
Tyler
Vernon
Victoria

KBWD
KRIS
WRR
KFJZ
KLUF
KTHT
KPAB
KPDN
KPAC
KMAC
KRRV
KGKB
KVWC
KVIC

ILLINOIS

Rock Island-Davenport-Moline

WHBF

NEBRASKA

Fremont
*Lincoln
Omaha
Hastings
Kearney

KORN
KFAB
KBON
KHAS
KGFV

* These stations broadcast "THE SHADOW" at a different time. See your local newspapers.

BROADCAST, 5:00 TO 5:30 P.M. E.W.T.
Every SUNDAY over the above stations

FLATTY FOOTE

*Takes
Some
Lip!*



LEAVING THE
PRISON WHERE
FLATTY HAD HIS
ADVENTURE
LAST MONTH.

Ejay

WELL, BIG LIP,
THIS AFTERNOON
I WANT YOU TO
SPADE MY
GARDEN.

SURE.
(THIS IS MY CHANCE!
OUT OF HERE AND
THEN... FLATTY FOOTE!)

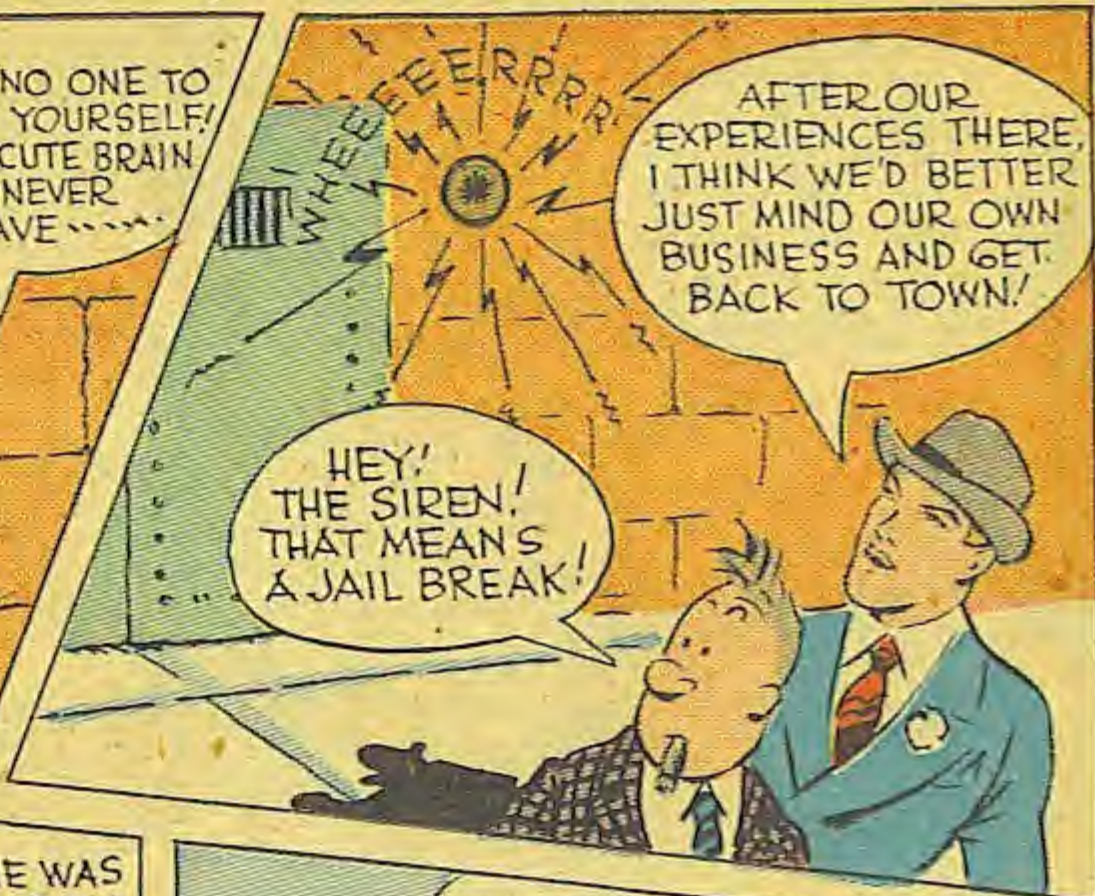
BIG LIP HAD IT ALL
PLANNED OUT. IT WAS
OBVIOUS TO HIM THAT
FLATTY KEPT MOST OF
HIS BRAINS IN HIS FEET,
SO BIG LIP PLANNED
ACCORDINGLY. OF COURSE
THERE'S ALWAYS THE
OLD PROVERB ABOUT
THERE'S MANY A SLIP
T'WIXT THE CUP AND THE LIP.





UMM AND YOU HAD NO ONE TO BLAME FOR IT BUT YOURSELF! ANYONE WITH AN ACUTE BRAIN LIKE MINE WOULD NEVER HAVE.....

PHEW.... WHAT A MIXUP THAT ALL WAS!



HEY! THE SIREN! THAT MEANS A JAIL BREAK!

AFTER OUR EXPERIENCES THERE, I THINK WE'D BETTER JUST MIND OUR OWN BUSINESS AND GET BACK TO TOWN!



WOW! THAT ONE WAS CLOSE... THIS WAS MY ONLY CHANCE... THE ONLY PLACE I COULD MAKE A BREAK, WAS FROM THE WARDEN'S GARDEN!

THE CAUSE OF THE SIREN SOUNDING -



NONSENSE! YOU'RE PROBABLY NEEDED DESPERATELY DOWN AT THE POLICE HEADQUARTERS, AFTER ALL IT'S BEEN QUITE A WHILE SINCE YOU'VE BEEN THERE.

ONCE I'M IN THE UNDERBRUSH, I'M SAFE...

JUST THE SAME I THINK WE OUGHTA STOP AND SEE IF WE CAN'T HELP.



AT POLICE H.Q.

WANTED



REWARD \$10,000

THIS PAPER WORK! SOMETIMES I WONDER HOW I HAVE ANY CHANCE TO SOLVE CRIMES WHEN I'M SO BUSY SIGNING FORMS IN SEXTUPLICATE!

I TOLD YOU THEY'D MISS YOU!



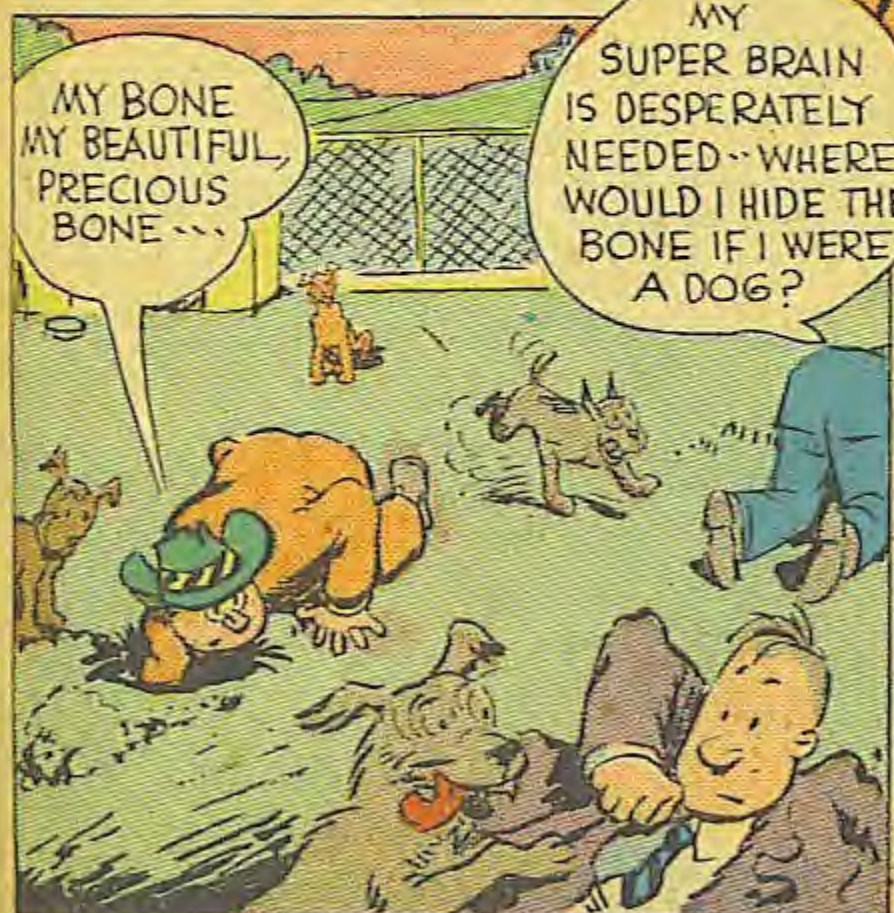
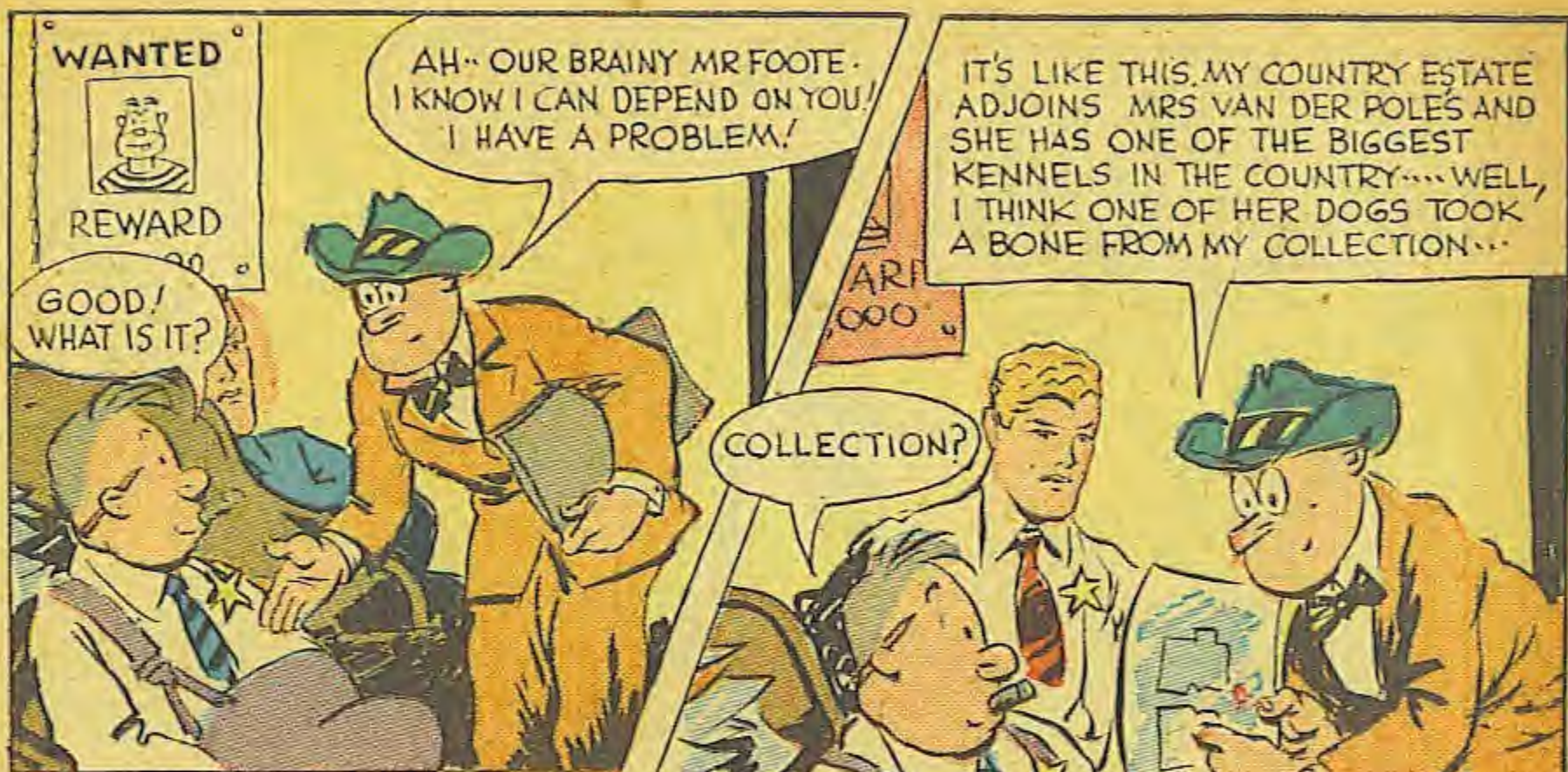
WANTED

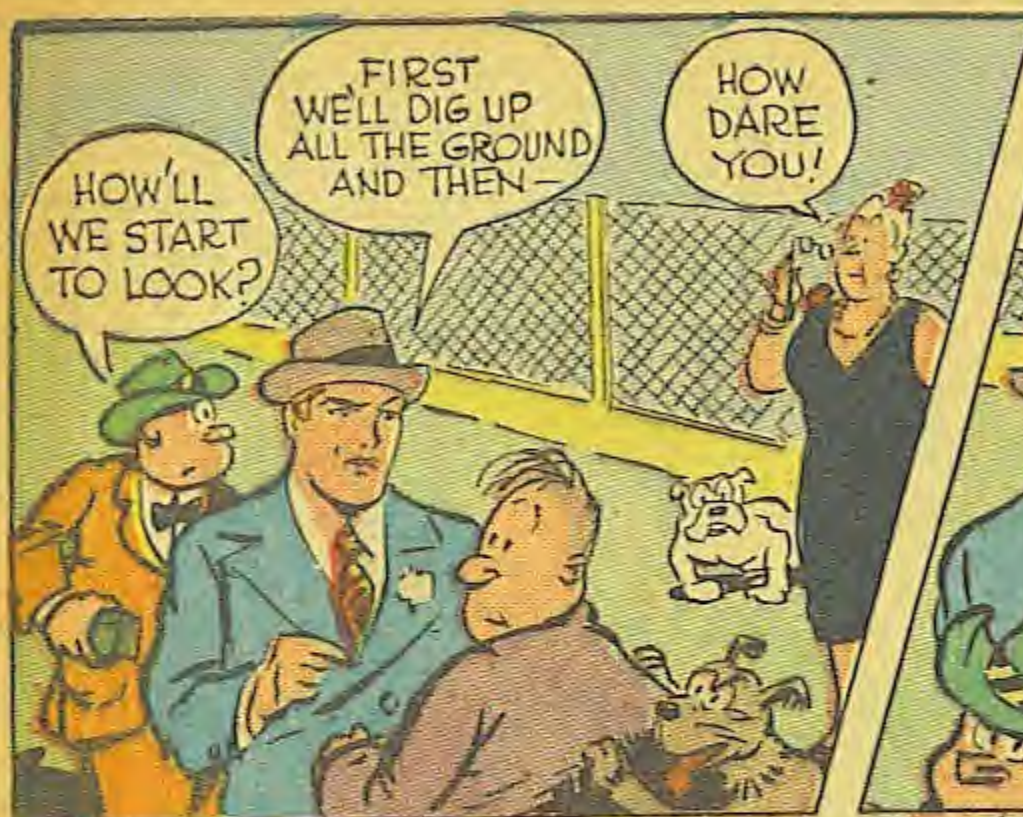


REWARD \$10,000

HEY FLATTY THERE'S A GUY OUTSIDE TO SEE YOU. HIS NAME'S MR. PILGIB!

SHOO HIM IN ANYTHING'S BETTER THAN THIS!









FOR THE FIRST TIME!

How you can SEE
and PLAY with
ELECTRONS!

IT'S NEW-ASTONISHING!

and it's in

AIR ACE

Now on sale

The Shadow and the "HANDS OF DOOM!"



IN A
STRANGE
OLD
HOUSE,
SOME-
WHERE IN
MANHATTAN,
A SNEAKY
INTRUDER
HAS
MADE A
REMARKABLE
DISCOVERY..



AH! THE
NOTE BY
OLD HIRAM
MAYTREE!







YOU PHONE CLUJIN FROM
THE NEAREST PAY-
STATION AND TELL HIM
TO LOOK OUT FOR
TROUBLE!

ALRIGHT,
LAMONT



IN THE CAB, CRANSTON
BECOMES THE SHADOW

675 EAST END AVENUE AND
DON'T SPARE THE SPARK
PLUGS, SHREVVY!



I'LL MAKE
IT IN TEN
MINUTES,
BOSS!

YOU'LL TELL
WHERE THAT
MONEY
OF MAYTREE'S
IS!



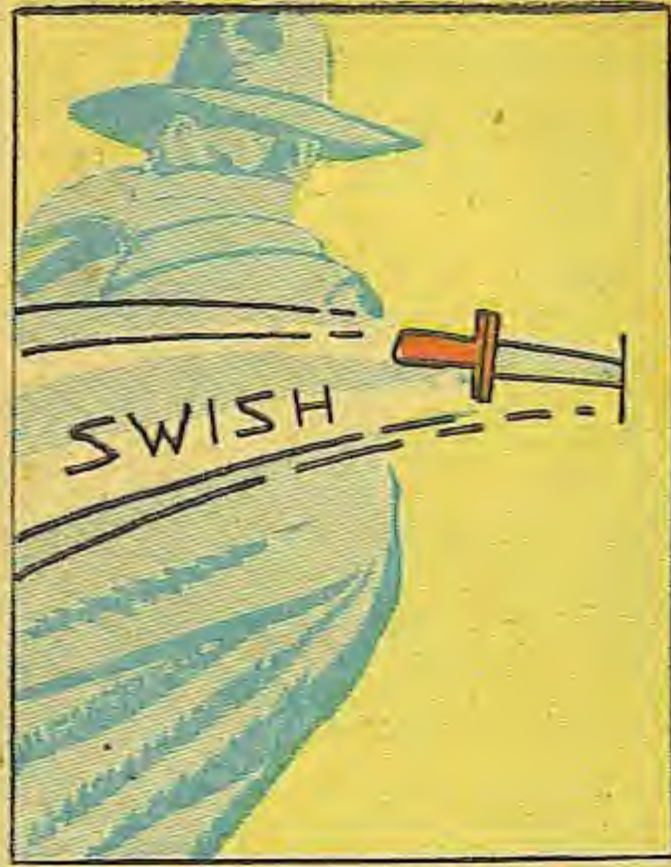
ARRRRGGG!

MR. CLUJIN?

GAAAAHHH!



HELLO...
MR. THOMAS
J. CLUJIN?



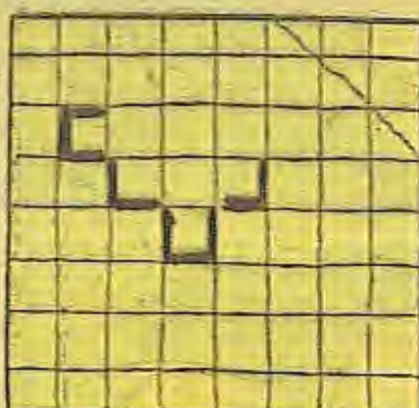
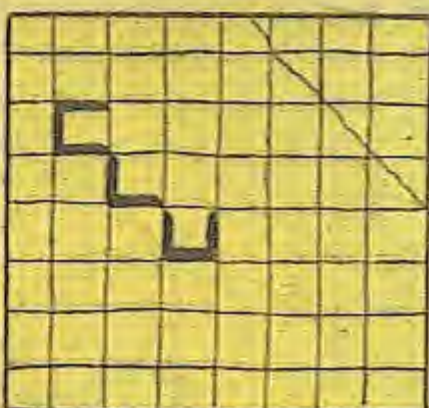
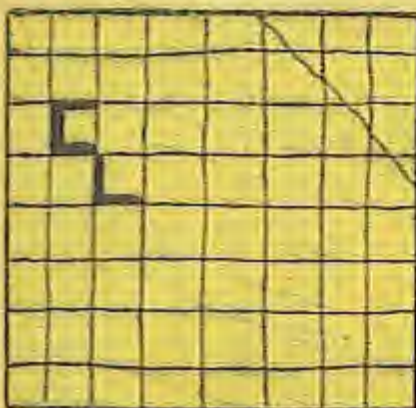
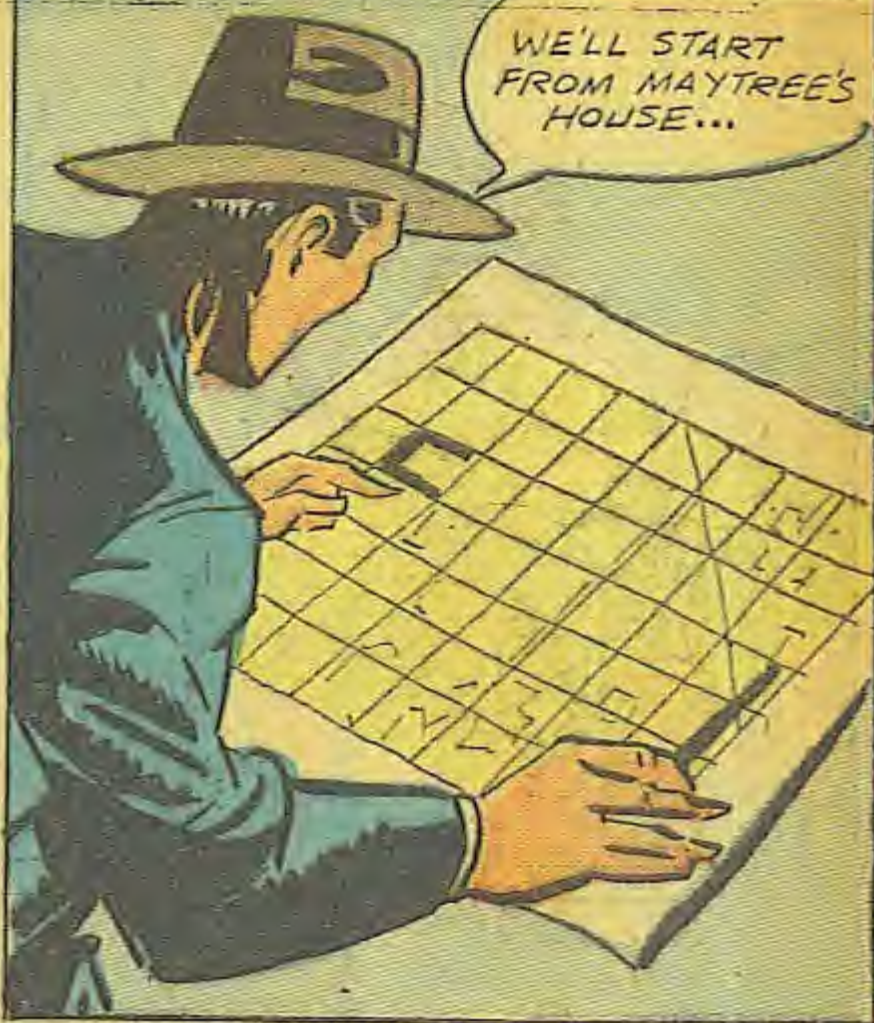
AT MAYTREE'S...

HERE'S SOMETHING
INTERESTING. A
STREET MAP OF
THE CITY

WHAT HAS
THAT TO DO
WITH ALL
THIS?



WE'LL START
FROM MAYTREE'S
HOUSE...



AND END
RIGHT
HERE!



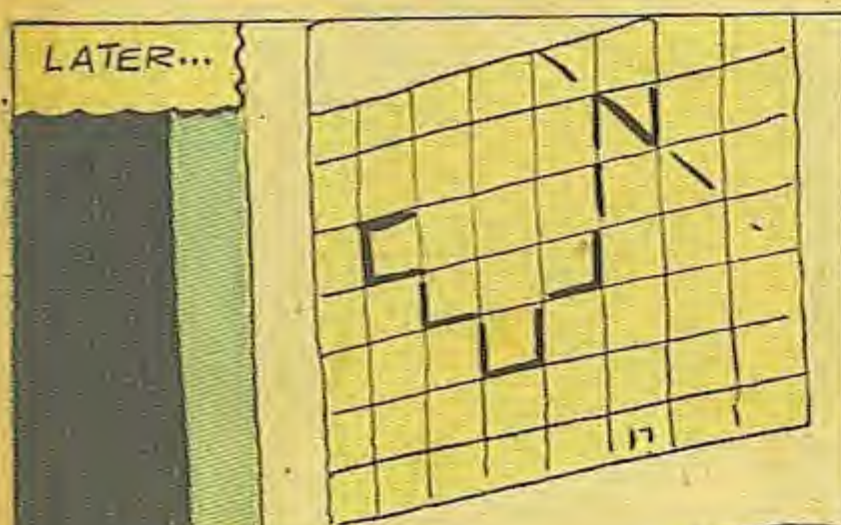
WHY, YOU
SPELLED
CLUJIN!

THE NAME WAS JUST A
COINCIDENCE, MARGO.
THE PAPER BORE THE
SEGMENTS OF A
CHART, NOT A
NAME! IT LEADS TO
MAYTREE'S WEALTH!









SHADOW RADIO PROGRAM

S
P
O
N
S
O
R
E
D

IN THE EAST by

BLUE COAL

Every Sunday Afternoon

Consult Your Local Newspaper
for Time and Station